MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

No 15 JAN 23rd 1980
Every Thursday 12p

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

TV'S FIRST DOCTOR–

WILLIAM HARTNELL

POLICE TELEPHONE
FREE
FOR USE OF
PUBLIC
ADVICE AND ASSISTANCE
OBTAINABLE IMMEDIATELY
OFFICERS AND CARS
RESPOND TO
URGENT CALLS

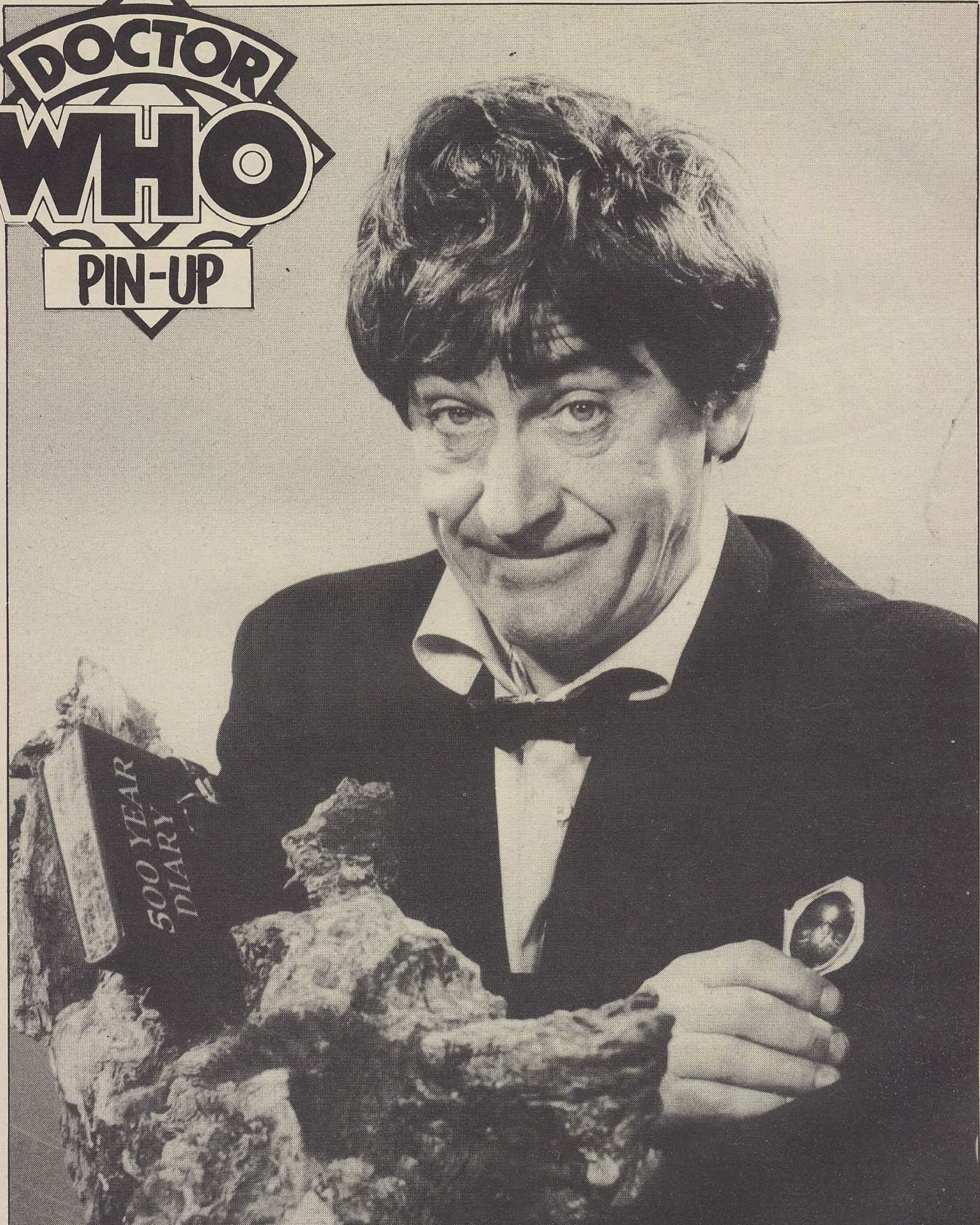
JOIN US!

STEP INSIDE THE TARDIS TO FACE–

CYBERMEN
ICE WARRIORS
ALIEN WORLDS

COMIC STRIPS
FEATURES
AND LOTS MORE!

DOCTOR WHO
PIN-UP


500 YEAR DIARY

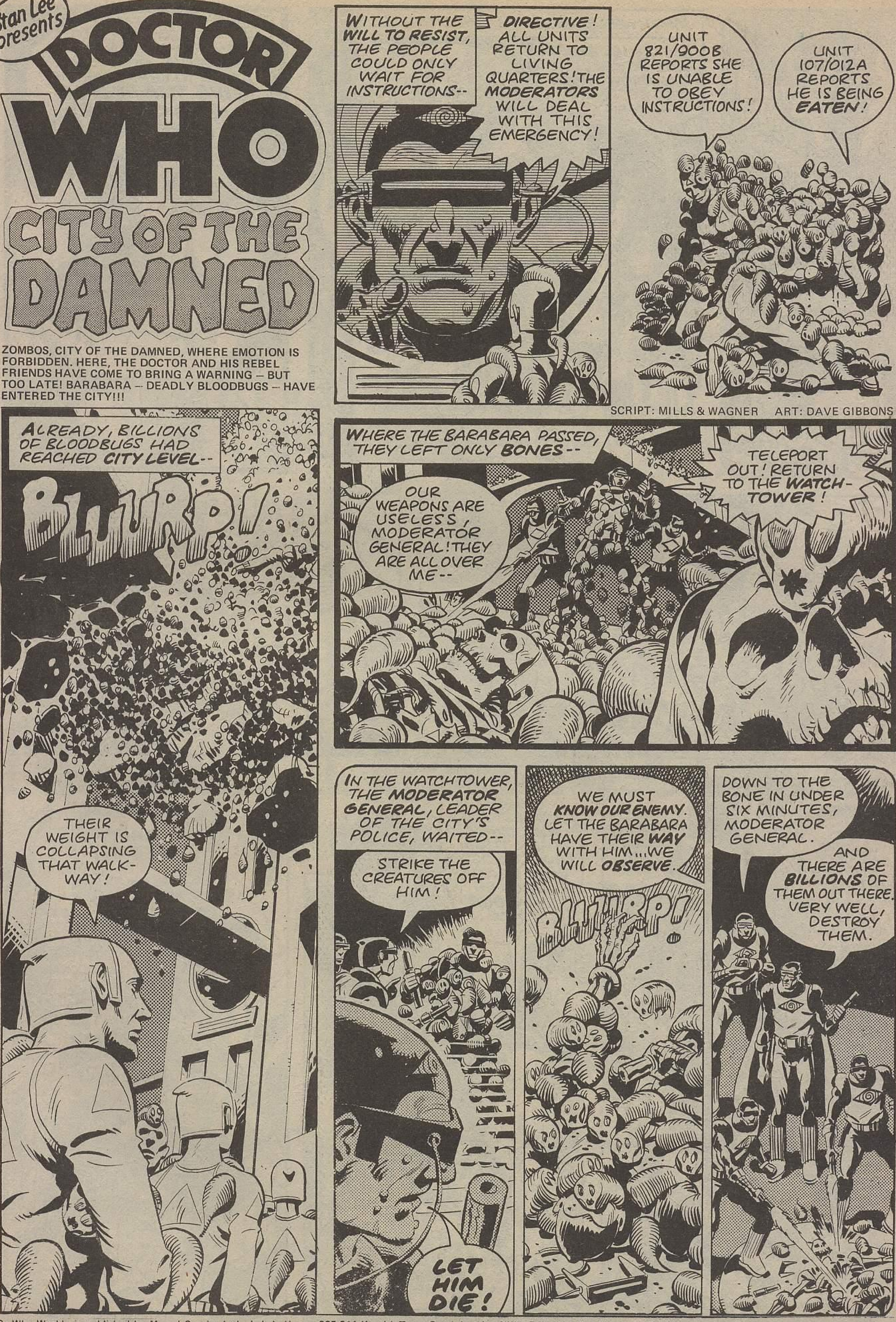
Patrick Troughton as Doctor Who.

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO

CITY OF THE DAMNED

ZOMBOS, CITY OF THE DAMNED, WHERE EMOTION IS FORBIDDEN. HERE, THE DOCTOR AND HIS REBEL FRIENDS HAVE COME TO BRING A WARNING — BUT TOO LATE! BARABARA — DEADLY BLOODBUGS — HAVE ENTERED THE CITY!!!


WITHOUT THE WILL TO RESIST, THE PEOPLE COULD ONLY WAIT FOR INSTRUCTIONS--
DIRECTIVE! ALL UNITS RETURN TO LIVING QUARTERS! THE MODERATORS WILL DEAL WITH THIS EMERGENCY!
UNIT 821/900B REPORTS SHE IS UNABLE TO OBEY INSTRUCTIONS!
UNIT 107/012A REPORTS HE IS BEING EATEN!
ALREADY, BILLIONS OF BLOODBUGS HAD REACHED CITY LEVEL--
BLUURP!
THEIR WEIGHT IS COLLAPSING THAT WALKWAY!
WHERE THE BARABARA PASSED, THEY LEFT ONLY BONES--
OUR WEAPONS ARE USELESS, MODERATOR GENERAL! THEY ARE ALL OVER ME--
TELEPORT OUT! RETURN TO THE WATCHTOWER!
IN THE WATCHTOWER, THE MODERATOR GENERAL, LEADER OF THE CITY'S POLICE, WAITED--
STRIKE THE CREATURES OFF HIM!
LET HIM DIE!
WE MUST KNOW OUR ENEMY. LET THE BARABARA HAVE THEIR WAY WITH HIM... WE WILL OBSERVE.
BLUURP!
DOWN TO THE BONE IN UNDER SIX MINUTES, MODERATOR GENERAL.
AND THERE ARE BILLIONS OF THEM OUT THERE. VERY WELL, DESTROY THEM.

SCRIPT: MILLS & WAGNER ART: DAVE GIBBONS

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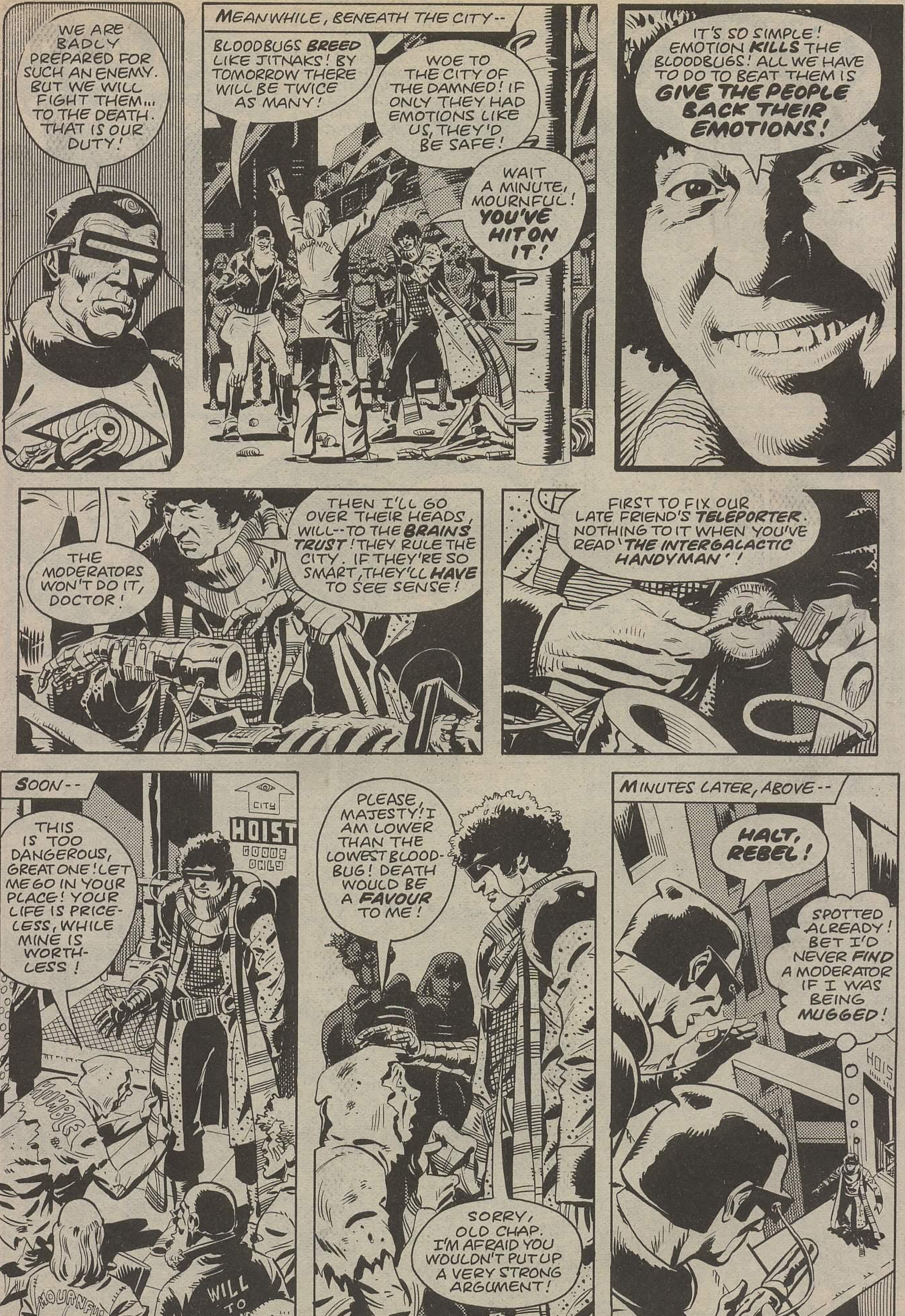
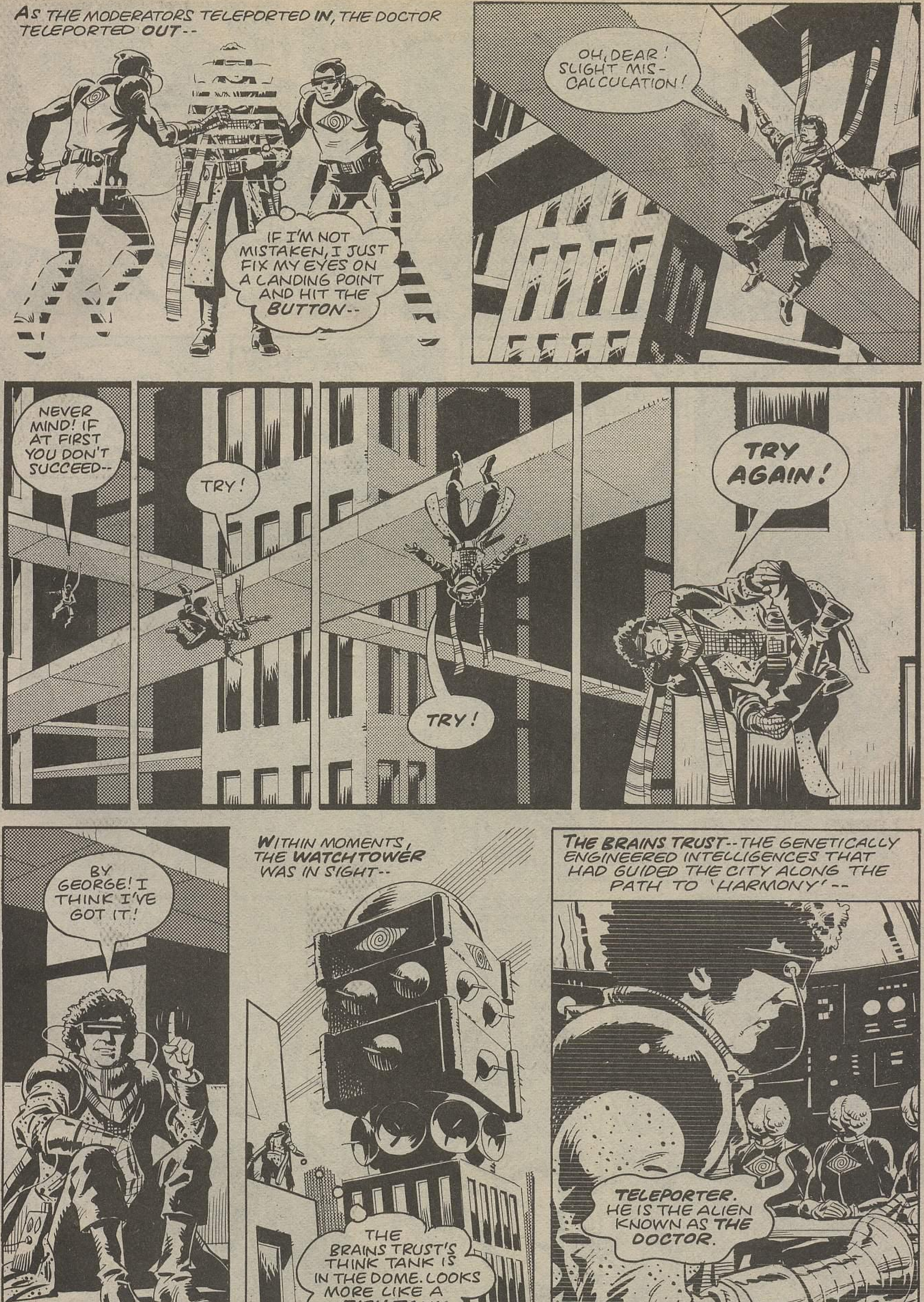
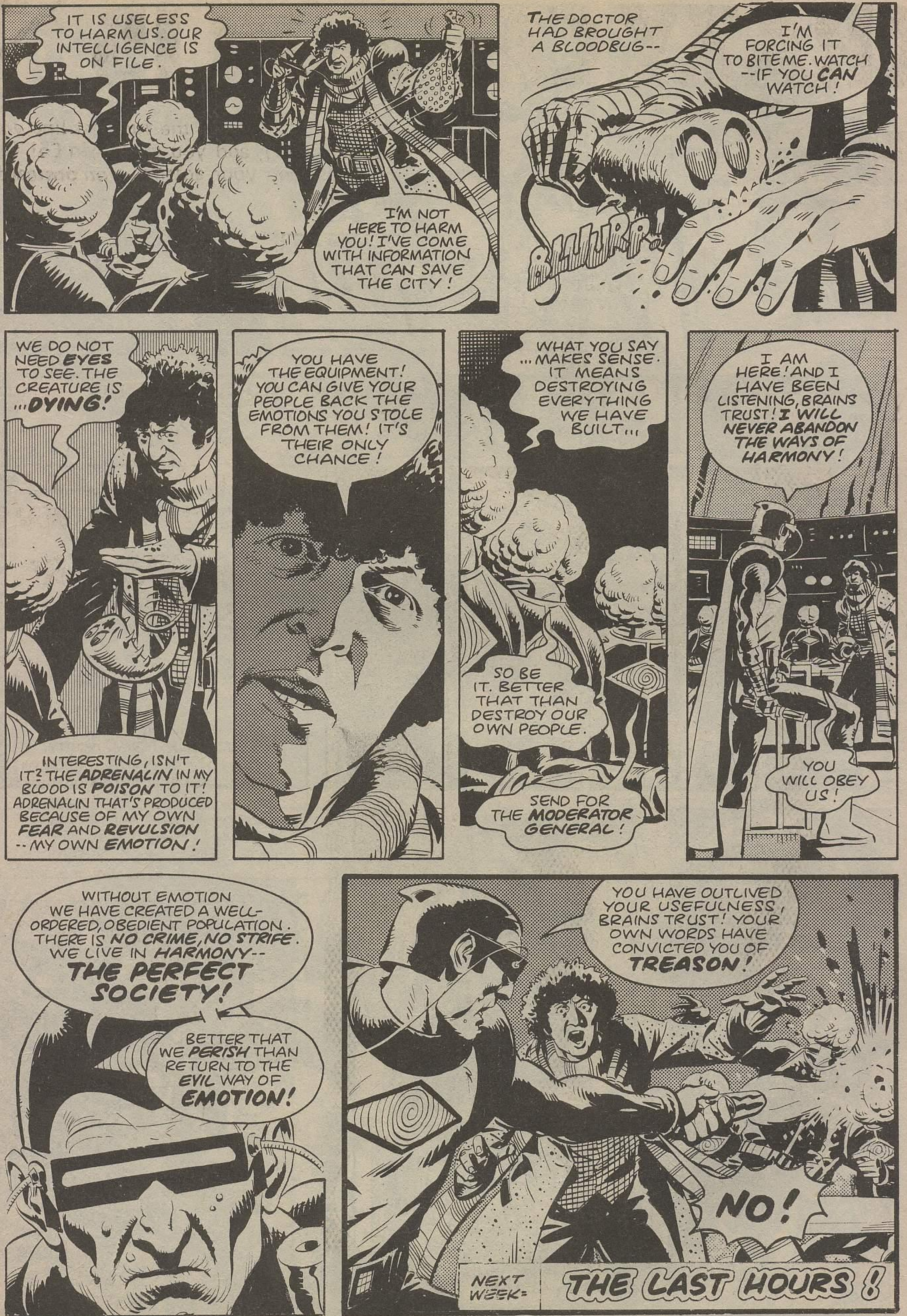

WE ARE BADLY PREPARED FOR SUCH AN ENEMY. BUT WE WILL FIGHT THEM... TO THE DEATH. THAT IS OUR DUTY!
MEANWHILE, BENEATH THE CITY--
BLOODBUGS **BREED** LIKE JITNAKS! BY TOMORROW THERE WILL BE TWICE AS MANY!
WOE TO THE CITY OF THE DAMNED! IF ONLY THEY HAD EMOTIONS LIKE US, THEY'D BE SAFE!
MOURNFUL
WAIT A MINUTE, MOURNFUL! **YOU'VE HIT ON IT!**
IT'S SO SIMPLE! EMOTION **KILLS** THE BLOODBUGS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO TO BEAT THEM IS **GIVE THE PEOPLE BACK THEIR EMOTIONS!**
THE MODERATORS WON'T DO IT, DOCTOR!
THEN I'LL GO OVER THEIR HEADS, WILL--TO THE **BRAINS TRUST**! THEY RULE THE CITY. IF THEY'RE SO SMART, THEY'LL **HAVE** TO SEE SENSE!
FIRST TO FIX OUR LATE FRIEND'S **TELEPORTER**. NOTHING TO IT WHEN YOU'VE READ '**THE INTERGALACTIC HANDYMAN**'!
SOON--
CITY
HOIST
GOODS ONLY
THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS, GREAT ONE! LET ME GO IN YOUR PLACE! YOUR LIFE IS PRICELESS, WHILE MINE IS WORTHLESS!
MOURNFU
WILL TO
PLEASE, MAJESTY! I AM LOWER THAN THE LOWEST BLOODBUG! DEATH WOULD BE A **FAVOUR** TO ME!
SORRY, OLD CHAP. I'M AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T PUT UP A VERY STRONG ARGUMENT!
MINUTES LATER, ABOVE--
HALT, REBEL!
SPOTTED ALREADY! BET I'D NEVER **FIND** A MODERATOR IF I WAS BEING **MUGGED**!
HOIS


AS THE MODERATORS TELEPORTED IN, THE DOCTOR TELEPORTED OUT--
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, I JUST FIX MY EYES ON A LANDING POINT AND HIT THE BUTTON--
OH, DEAR! SLIGHT MIS-CALCULATION!
NEVER MIND! IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED--
TRY!
TRY!
TRY AGAIN!
BY GEORGE! I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
WITHIN MOMENTS, THE WATCHTOWER WAS IN SIGHT--
THE BRAINS TRUST'S THINK TANK IS IN THE DOME. LOOKS MORE LIKE A FISH TANK TO ME!
THE BRAINS TRUST--THE GENETICALLY ENGINEERED INTELLIGENCES THAT HAD GUIDED THE CITY ALONG THE PATH TO 'HARMONY'--
TELEPORTER. HE IS THE ALIEN KNOWN AS THE DOCTOR.


IT IS USELESS TO HARM US. OUR INTELLIGENCE IS ON FILE.
I'M NOT HERE TO HARM YOU! I'VE COME WITH INFORMATION THAT CAN SAVE THE CITY!
THE DOCTOR HAD BROUGHT A BLOODBUG--
I'M FORCING IT TO BITE ME. WATCH --IF YOU CAN WATCH!
BLLLLTRRP..
WE DO NOT NEED EYES TO SEE. THE CREATURE IS ...DYING!
INTERESTING, ISN'T IT? THE ADRENALIN IN MY BLOOD IS POISON TO IT! ADRENALIN THAT'S PRODUCED BECAUSE OF MY OWN FEAR AND REVULSION --MY OWN EMOTION!
YOU HAVE THE EQUIPMENT! YOU CAN GIVE YOUR PEOPLE BACK THE EMOTIONS YOU STOLE FROM THEM! IT'S THEIR ONLY CHANCE!
WHAT YOU SAY ...MAKES SENSE. IT MEANS DESTROYING EVERYTHING WE HAVE BUILT...
SO BE IT. BETTER THAT THAN DESTROY OUR OWN PEOPLE.
SEND FOR THE MODERATOR GENERAL!
I AM HERE! AND I HAVE BEEN LISTENING, BRAINS TRUST! I WILL NEVER ABANDON THE WAYS OF HARMONY!
YOU WILL OBEY US!
WITHOUT EMOTION WE HAVE CREATED A WELL-ORDERED, OBEDIENT POPULATION. THERE IS NO CRIME, NO STRIFE. WE LIVE IN HARMONY-- THE PERFECT SOCIETY!
BETTER THAT WE PERISH THAN RETURN TO THE EVIL WAY OF EMOTION!
YOU HAVE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS, BRAINS TRUST! YOUR OWN WORDS HAVE CONVICTED YOU OF TREASON!
NO!
NEXT WEEK= THE LAST HOURS!

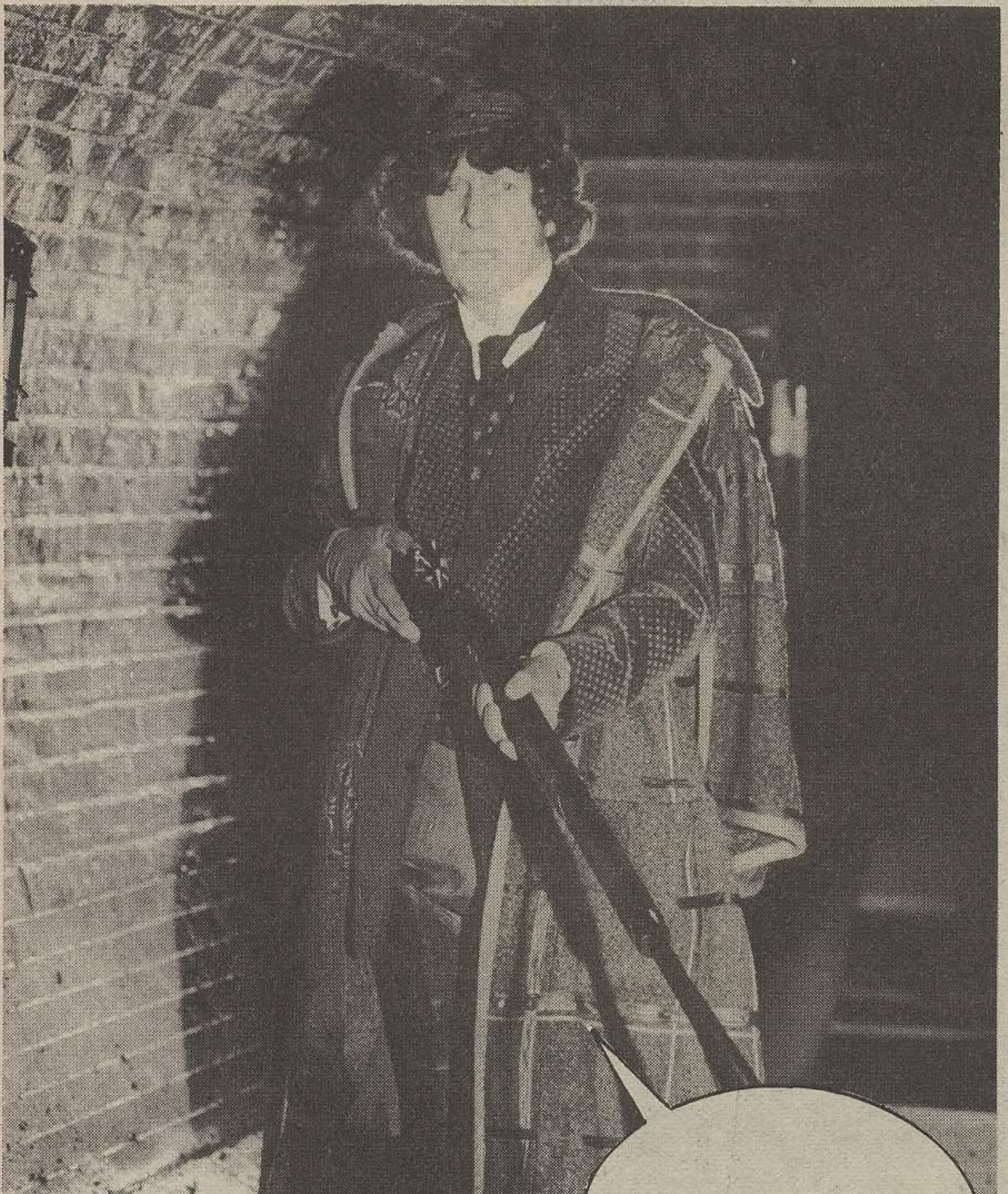
CRAZY CAPTION 15

£5 TO BE WON!

Here's another one of our crazy caption competitions. Just think of the funniest line you can, to go with the empty speech balloon (25 words or less), and you could win £5! Ten signed photos of Tom Baker will go to the runners-up. Send your entries — **on postcards only, please** — postmarked no later than January 21st, to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 15,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.

This week and every week, we'll be publishing the name of the lucky winner and his/her caption, so keep 'em coming, captioneers!



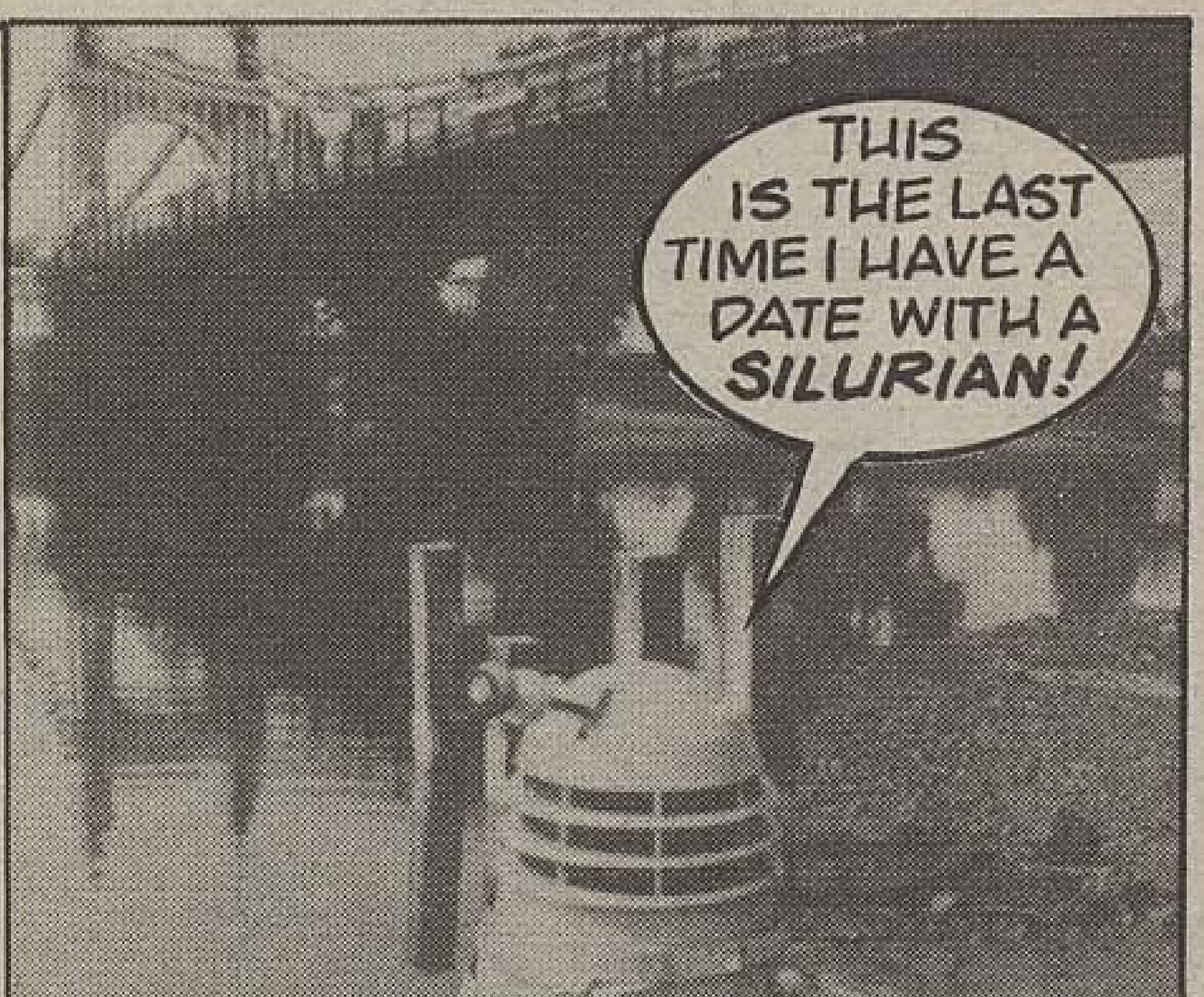
RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 9

THE WINNER:

Jill Amanda Haworth wins £5 for her crazy caption repeated below.

Signed colour photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor, have gone to the ten runners-up.

Kevin O'Roueke from Workington;
Philip Barrett from Trowbridge;
Steven Johnson from Coventry;
Andrew Kneale from Southbourne;
Kenneth Gardiner from Stowmarket;
David Burton from Eastbourne;
Geoffrey Henman from Rainham;
Keith Jones from Oswestry;
Philip Landau from Finchley;
Andrew Smith from Oldburywarley.



The start of a two-part feature, researched by Jeremy Bentham

INSIDE THE TARDIS Part One

The TARDIS is far more than just another Time-Space machine. In many ways it is the emblem of **Dr Who**, the gateway for traveller and viewer alike to see fabulous worlds and eras far beyond the reach of normal mortals. The dilapidated blue Police Box shell — of a type common to the London streets in the 1960s — gives little hint of the wonders to be found once we step over the threshold into that now-famous, gleaming interior.

Let us begin our look at the TARDIS with a guided tour of the ship as it first appeared in the early William Hartnell serials.

The first thing to notice, from the outside, is that it does look like a Metropolitan Police telephone box. This amazing fact — considering its interior — is accomplished by the inclusion of of a Chameleon Circuit into the ship's "wiring" (I use the term "wiring" loosely as the TARDIS does not rely on such out-dated concepts as wires for its electronic make-up). The Chameleon Circuit allows the TARDIS to scan a landing place before it materialises, and disguises the outside of the craft to look like artifact common to the world it is resting on. Thus the TARDIS can look like a rock, a computer bank, even a sedan chair. Or rather, it could if the device was working. Unfortunately for the Doctor, his ship has many faults, one of which is the Chameleon Mechanism. The last disguise it was able to adopt was of a Police Box, and as such it has remained over the last sixteen years.

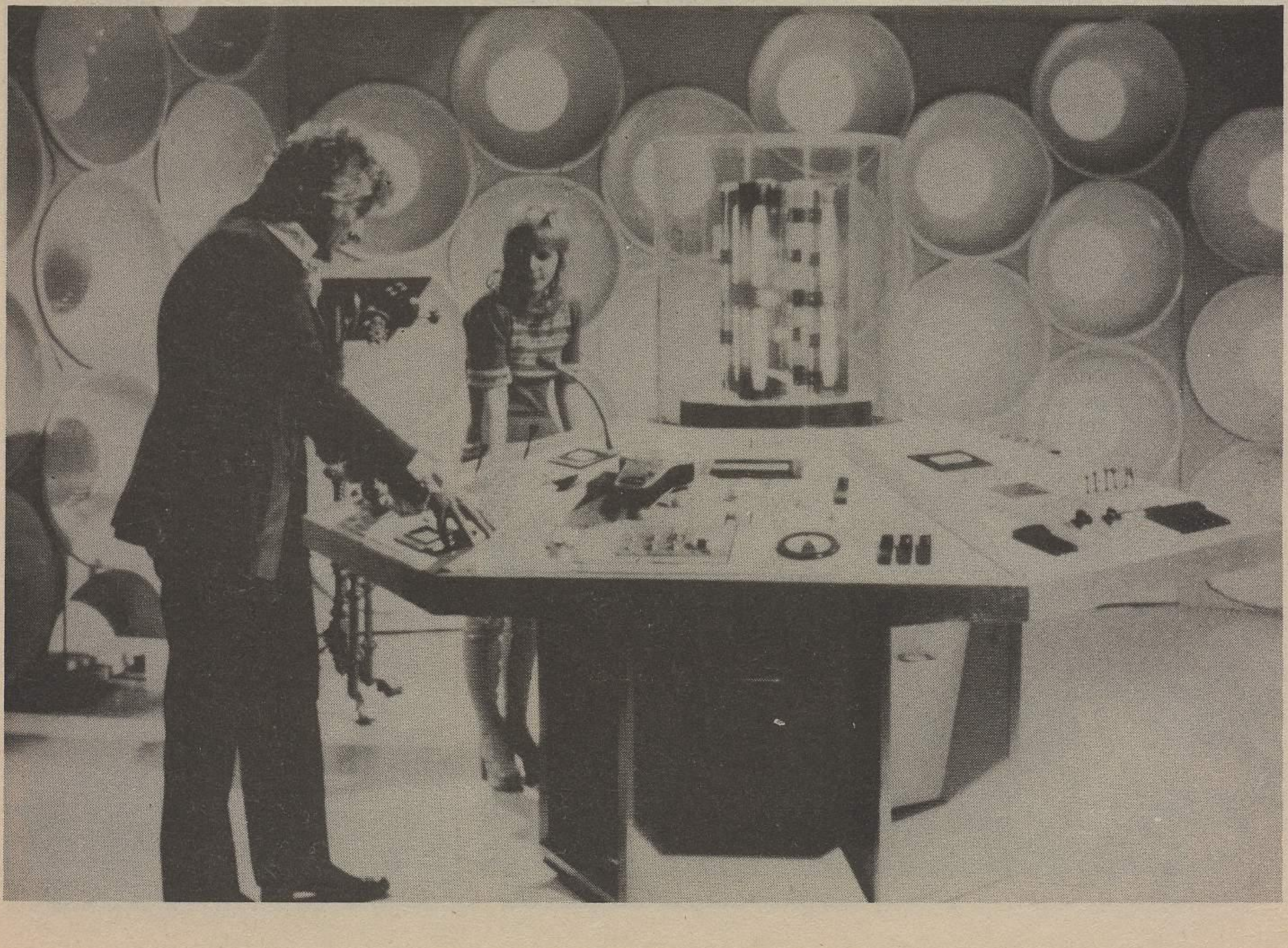
A SUPREME FEAT OF TEMPORAL ENGINEERING

To the curious observer, however, there are two clues which show that the TARDIS is different from a normal Police Box. Firstly, the ship gives off a faint but audible electrical hum. Secondly, its lock would baffle any locksmith on this planet.

Although the lock resembles a standard "Yale" device, it does incorporate an elaborate defence system. The key to the TARDIS must be telepathically attuned by the wearer to enable him to open the exterior doors. Any non-Time Lord trying to open the locked door with the key would find the mechanism jammed, thus foiling would-be intruders.

Any attempt to batter the doors down would be equally futile as the TARDIS is also indestructible. Sheer drops from cliff faces, even the fire power of the Daleks, all are useless against the ship's external strength.

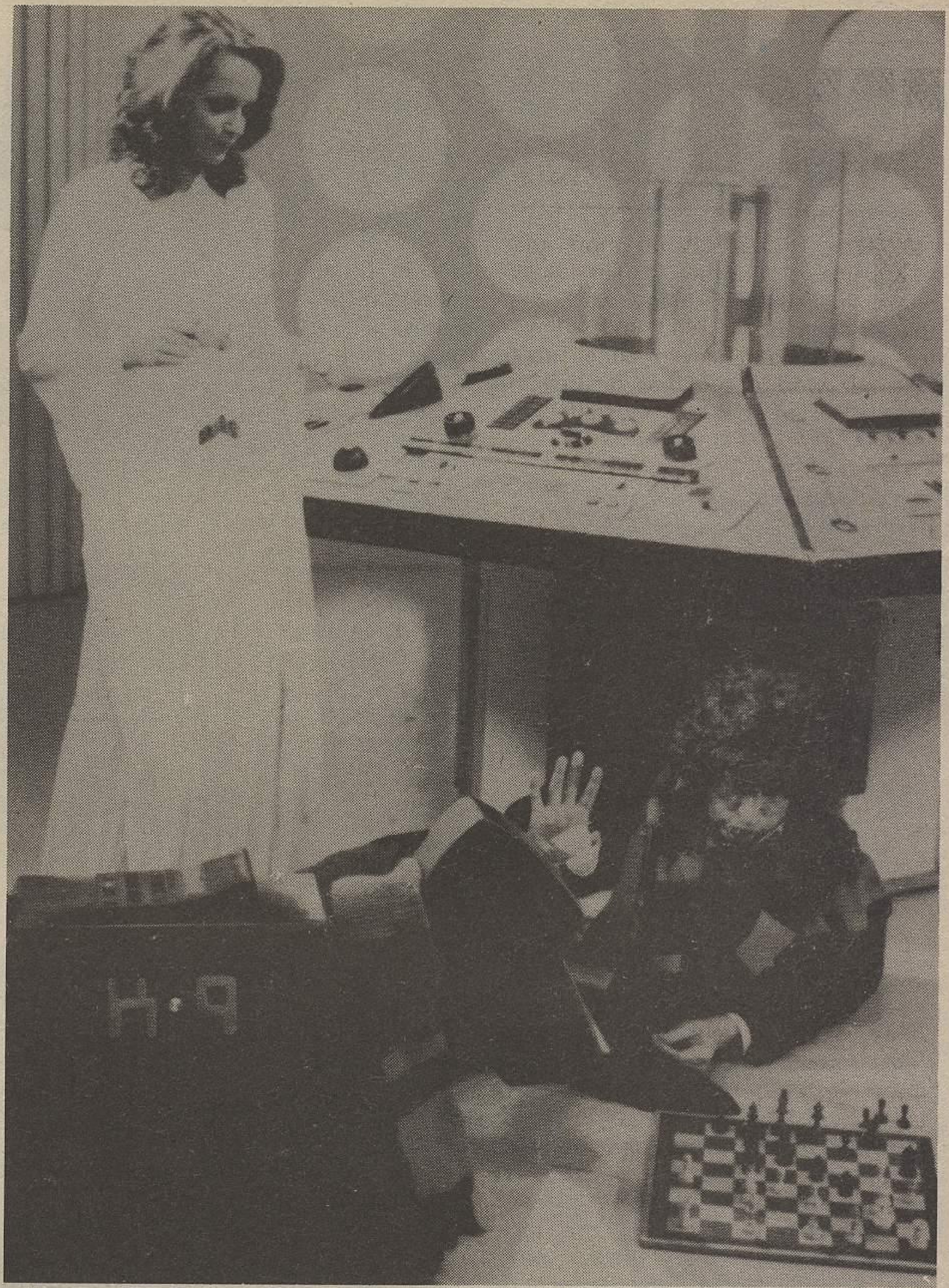
We, however, have our own key, and, moving through the Police Box doors we instantly cross a dimensional bridge. Although the exterior "exists" in the real world, the interior is within a different, but relative dimension. Hence the title Time and Relative Dimensions in Space; TARDIS. Its true existence is outside time, fashioned by the supreme feats in temporal engineering mastered by the



old Time Lords. This engineering masterpiece also explains the first sight to greet new entrants to the TARDIS; the fact it is bigger on the inside than it is on the outside.

Phrases like "dimensionally transcendental" tend to mean little to the majority of the Doctor's companions, so he once tried to explain the theory to Leela using a clever analogy. He took two boxes, one much larger than the other and placed the large one several feet away from Leela. The smaller one he brought close to Leela's eyes, and then asked her which box appeared to her to be larger. Obviously the smaller one appeared larger as it was nearer. "Exactly" exclaimed the Doctor, "Now if you could keep that larger box over there, and yet still have it here, then the larger one would fit inside the smaller one. Temporal Physics, a key Time Lord discovery." Don't worry, Leela did not understand it either!

Accepting the notion, then, that the interior is very large, and once your eyes have accustomed themselves to the walls, patterned by serried ranks of sunken, circular designs, the next thing to notice is the central console itself.



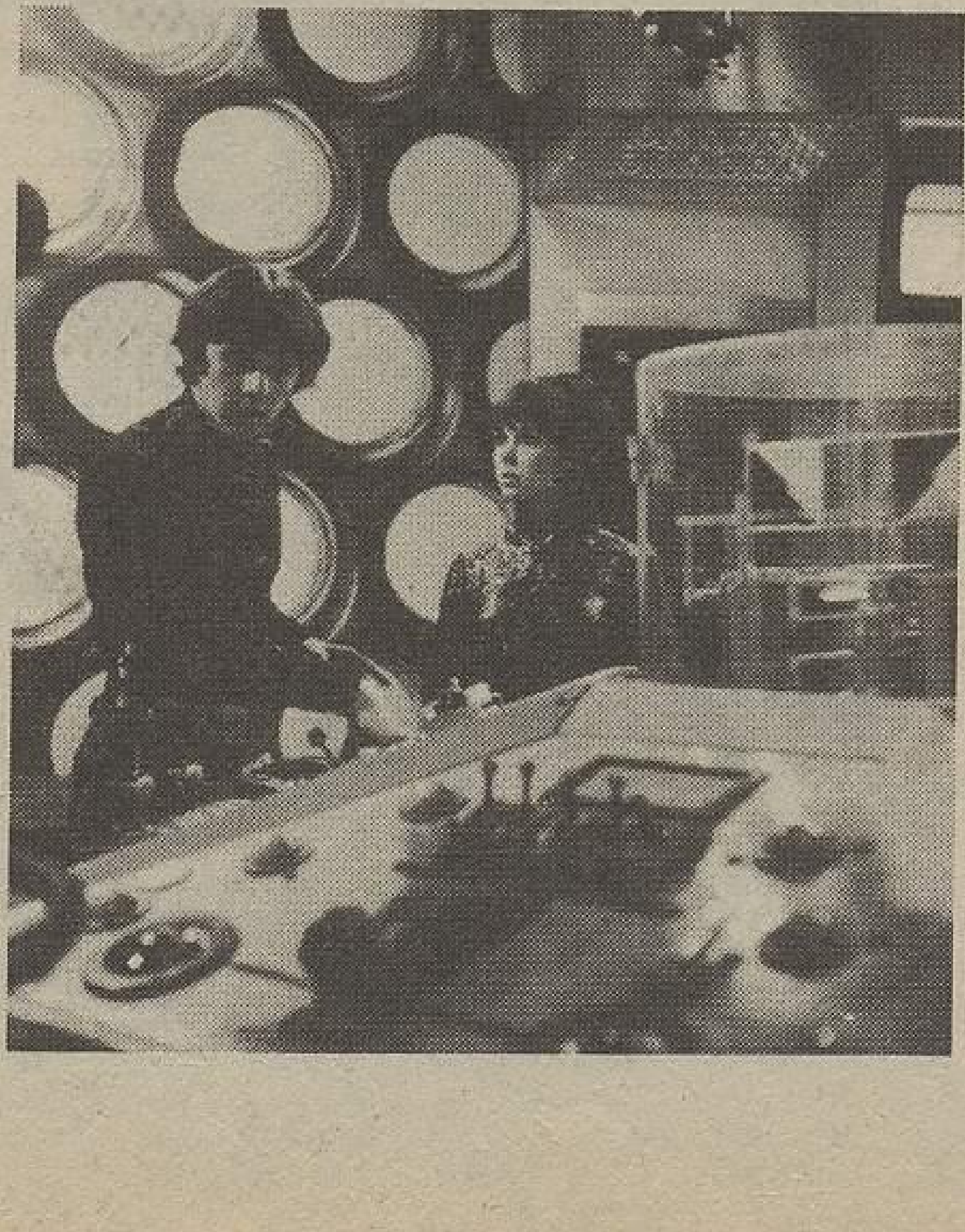
Above: *The Doctor (Tom Baker), Romana (Mary Tamm) and K-9.* **Left:** *The Doctor (John Pertwee) with Jo Grant (Kate Manning).* **Below:** *Jamie (Fraser Hines) and Zoe (Wendy Padbury).*

JOURNEYING THROUGH INFINITY

The six-sided control console is the heart of the TARDIS. From here, the ship's movement through Infinity and Eternity is governed. Each of the six panels on the console relates to different functions to do with the operating of the craft. One panel is for navigational readouts, another houses the guidance controls. A third relays to the ship's computers via the Telepathic Circuit link, and a further panel contains the switches and levers to operate all the various recording and scanning instruments, used whenever the TARDIS lands on a new planet. Opposite this panel, mounted on the wall, is the scanner screen by which the TARDIS occupants can view the outside.

Most important of all is the panel relating to the drive systems of the TARDIS. The master dematerialisation switch is mounted here, and when that is pulled back, it engages the power source of the ship and causes the exterior atoms to be dissolved from the "real" universe and re-assembled in the nothingness of the Time Vortex.

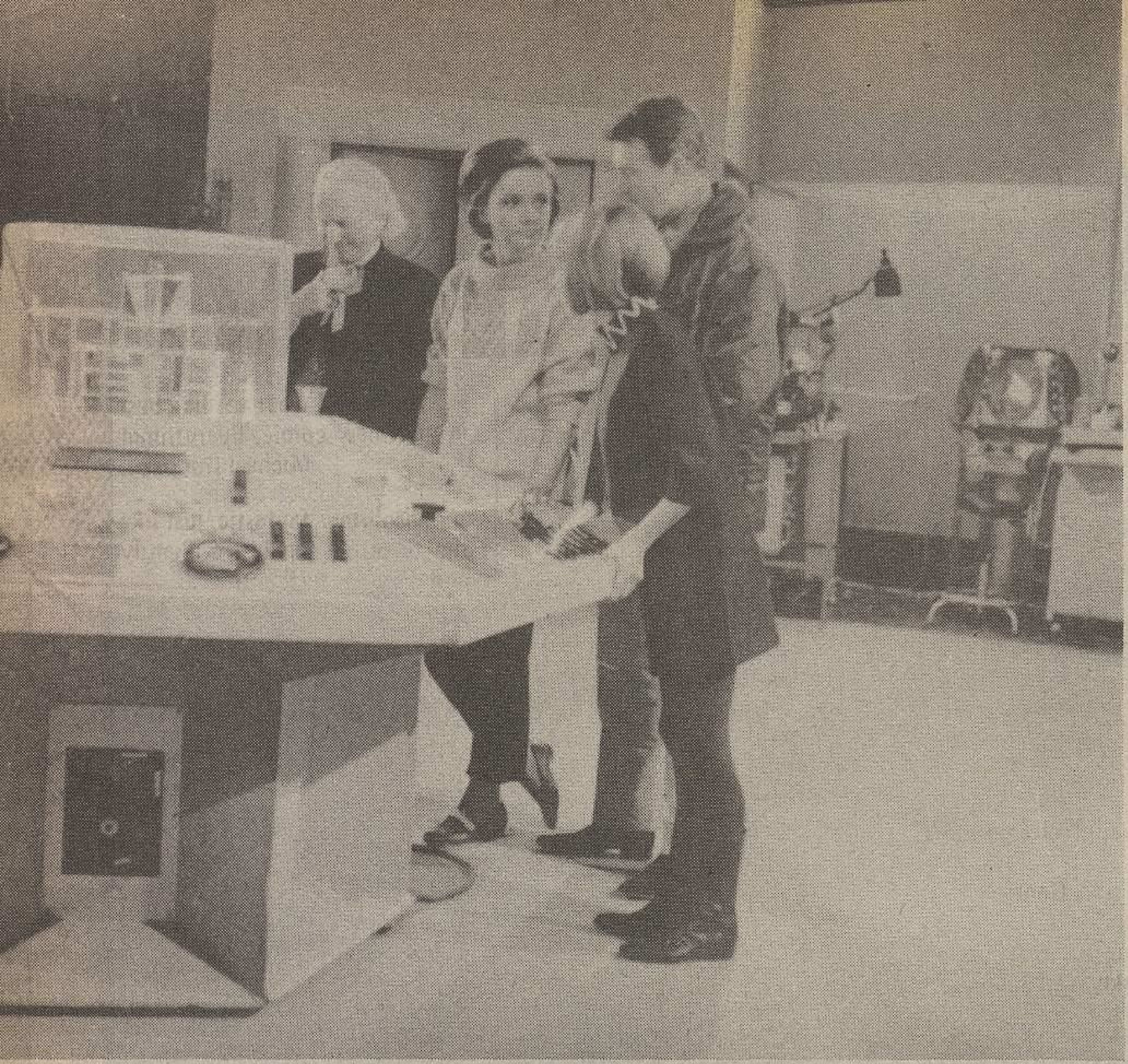
At the centre of the six panels is the glass column, technically referred to as The Time Rotor. The power which fuels the TARDIS' journeys is held beneath the Time Rotor and depending on the actions of the Rotor, the Doctor is able to obtain a full status report on what the ship is doing. If the Rotor is still, then the ship has materialised. If it is rising and falling, then the TARDIS is in flight. And, if the internal Rotor circuitry is revolving, then the TARDIS is obtaining data on its external environment.



If all this seems very complicated to you, then spare a thought for the Doctor when he first stole this ship from the Time Lords. All the information the Doctor had on the TARDIS (in Gallifrey terms — a Type 40 T.T. Capsule) was a set of handwritten notes in his diary that he managed to acquire from observing other TARIDS pilots.

THE DOCTOR'S DILEMMA

To make it easier to understand, try and imagine yourself suddenly thrust into a room containing a computer, with only the operational manual to give you access to the vast store of



The Doctor (William Hartnell), Barbara (Jacqueline Hill), Ian (William Russell) and Vicki (Maureen O'Brien). Behind them is the Astral Map, a machine capable of projecting three-dimensional images of programmed star systems.

information and processes such a computer will house.

This was the dilemma facing the first Doctor when he and his granddaughter absconded from Gallifrey. He knew the switches to pull to fly the ship, but he lacked full understanding of all the systems to be able to guide the TARDIS accurately on planned voyages. He improved on this technique during his third, more mechanically-minded incarnation. He is still learning about the ship even now!

INTO THE FIFTH DIMENSION

To aid the Doctor, several other instruments in the Control Room may be used to plan trips in the fourth and fifth dimensions. The Astral Map can project three-dimensional images of programmed star systems. The Time Path Indicator gives read-outs of relative positions in the Time Vortex. And just to complete the picture, the first Doctor also liked to clutter the control room with pieces of antique bric-a-brac among which is a working Ormulu Clock, for those worried about the passage of Time in the TARDIS.

When the Time Lords designed the TARDIS machines, they intended them to be used as travelling research and study laboratories, hence all the creature comforts were built into them. Just off the main control room is the dormitory section, where couch-like beds can be swung down from the walls. Even Time Lords have been known to seek the benefits of sleep every so often.

In another alcove stands the food machine. Although not dissimilar in size and shape to a petrol pump, this machine can in fact manufacture a variety of dishes that would do justice to any restaurant on Earth. It works on the principle that tastes, like colours, can be infinitely blended, if one has the correct primary basics to start with.

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

Another doorway leads off the main control room which takes one to all the other rooms, levels, corridors and alcoves in the vast, sprawling vessel.

The Power Room is an area where the Doctor can monitor the functioning of the energies which drive the ship.

BEHIND POLICE BOX DOORS

The Wardrobe the TARDIS houses is truly impressive. Select any time on any planet, and chances are you would find something suitable to wear amid the extensive racks lining this area.

On many occasions the Doctor has made reference to the laboratory aboard the TARDIS. Although we viewers have yet to see it, a safe assumption is, that this would be where the Doctor effects the constant repairs needed to keep the old TARDIS in fully working order. For, just like any other pieces of complex machinery, the TARDIS has been known to break down — thoughtful Time Lord engineers even saw fit to install an emergency escape door which, on this ship, leads to the back of the Police Box, as we saw in the adventure 'The Wheel in Space'.

Dematerialisation Circuits, fluid link section, even the Interstitial Beam Synthesiser, all in their time have needed repair, and quite often the tasks of repairing faulty devices have led to some of the Doctor's more incredible adventures!

In the next part of this two-episode look at the TARDIS, Gordon Blows will be receiving some of the bizarre instances involving the TARDIS, as well as unearthing a few more of the discoveries hidden behind those deceptive Police Box doors. Don't miss it!

Next Week:
INSIDE THE TARDIS
part two

WHO CARES!

For a change this week, instead of selecting some of the longer letters we've received, here are as many thoughts, comments and criticisms as we can fit in on one page. . .

. . .fascinated with all the information you put in, some of it I didn't know before and I'm a serious Dr Who fan.
. . .Alan Thomson.

. . .you have good artists and the Doctor looks lifelike. More on K-9 in future.
. . .Roland Merricks.

. . .Show how K-9 works. Have a page for ordering Doctor Who posters.
. . .A. D. Milne.

. . ."Iron Legion" good, art is excellent. Back-ups good too.
Paul Nethercott.

. . .really great, but Dalek comic strip could have been longer. More pin-ups.
Mark Wilson.

Loved "Throwback: The Soul of a Cyberman". Don't normally read Marvel Comics, but **Dr Who Weekly** is great.
Stuart Robinson.

. . .nothing is low standard, but "Iron Legion" is best.
. . .John Harris.

. . .I like to read about all the monsters in your new comic.
Stephen Slack.

. . .include a page which lists all the Doctor Who paperbacks.
Jeremy Freeston.

. . .I enjoy the mag so much I don't like cutting anything out.
Gordon Foster.

. . .absolutely wonderful! I bet you haven't had any complaints at all! I had to buy two copies to be able to cut out the photo-files, and still keep all the other features intact!
Robin Bedford.

. . .features about the Daleks are brilliant. Love "Iron Legion" and "Return of Daleks" strips.
Stephen Haines.

. . .Loved the transfers. Don't like "Iron Legion" all that much though.
George Percy.

. . .jumped for joy when I heard **Dr Who Weekly** was coming! I now have a regular order with my newsagent so I don't miss a single issue.
Steven Oram.

. . .I love the magazine, I think it's fantastic, especially the Dalek features.
Graham Charters.

. . .smashing, especially the stories. More posters or pin-ups inside, please.
Stuart Hutchby.

Reader Christine Borah from Horsham.

. . .more on Sea Devils, Yeti, Cybermen, Axons and Ice Warriors.
Michael Tomlinson.

. . .I have bought every issue so far. The actual Dr Who strip should be 6 or 7 pages a week. Yong Montano & Dino Castrillo capture the real horror in their "War of the Worlds" strip.
Timothy Upcroft.

. . .have been waiting for years for a **Doctor Who Comic.** I like it very much.
Richard Briggs.

. . .I think the artwork is an improvement on the usual Marvel material. More about Davros.
Philip Young.

Reader James Mooney from Northampton.

. . .best magazine ever written for the proper character of the Doctor.
Julian Hammond.

. . .**Dr Who Weekly** is excellent. Especially like the Doctor Who story itself.
Scott Macdonald.

. . .include a comic strip about the Ice Warriors. Best British comic going!
Karl C. Beckett.

. . .my favourite story is "War of the Worlds".
Derek Robinson.

. . .why are there no female Daleks or Cybermen?
Martin Oates.

. . .more competitions, more on the Sea Devils.
Peter Thompson.

. . .you asked what we like best in your new comic. Everything!
Michael Coppack.

. . .absolutely fantastic, just like the tv series. Set out brilliantly and deserves terrific praise.
Martin Walton.

Reader R. Shennon from Linwood.

. . .success on making an ultra-magnificent comic, the artists are so good.
Antony Ewing.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT:
Over the last few weeks, we have been receiving countless requests for back issues of **Dr Who Weekly**. Unfortunately, we do not stock back issues, so we are unable to help you with any gaps in your collections. . . except issues one and two. We have a limited quantity of the first two editions, which we are offering *at cover price (12p) but please send a large stamped addressed envelope when ordering.* Offer limited to no more than two copies of each issue per household. Cheques/postal orders made payable to Marvel Comics. This offer expires Feb 4th, 1980. Allow 2 weeks delivery.

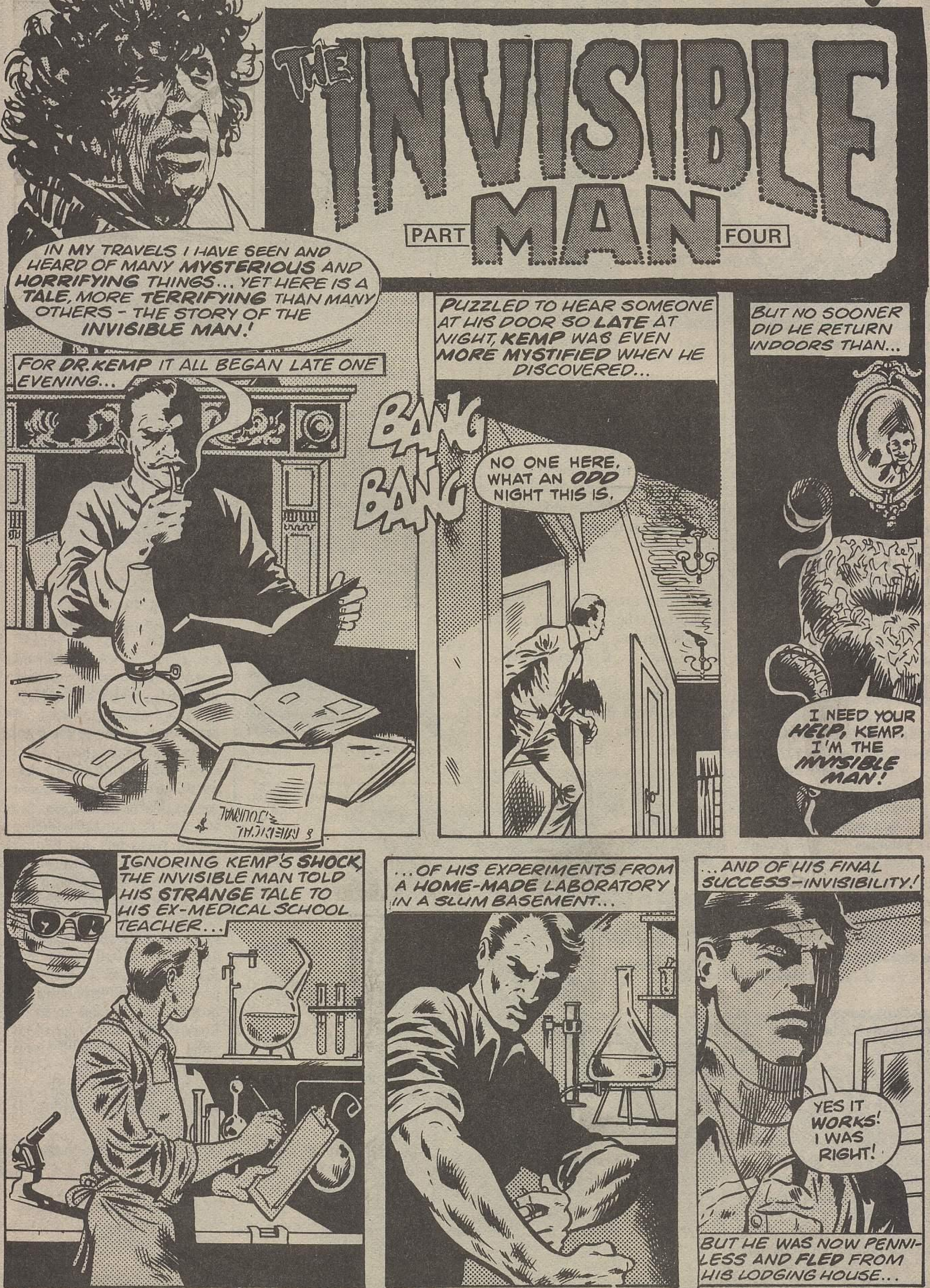
Unfortunately, we can only accept orders from within the British Isles.

Send all back issue orders to us at:

Dr. Who Back Issues,
Marvel Comics,
205-211 Kentish Town Rd.,
London NW5.

TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring THE INVISIBLE MAN

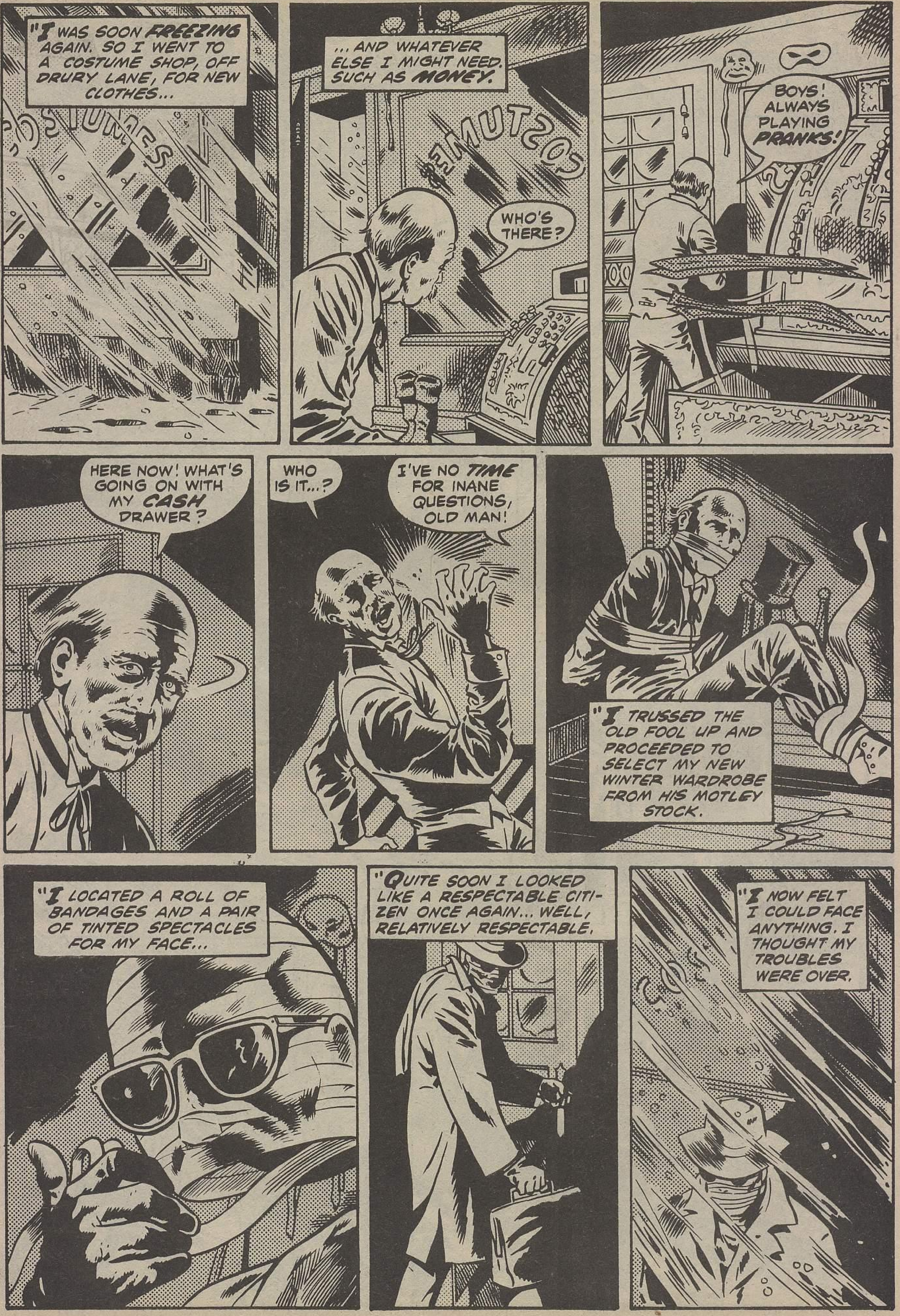
PART FOUR

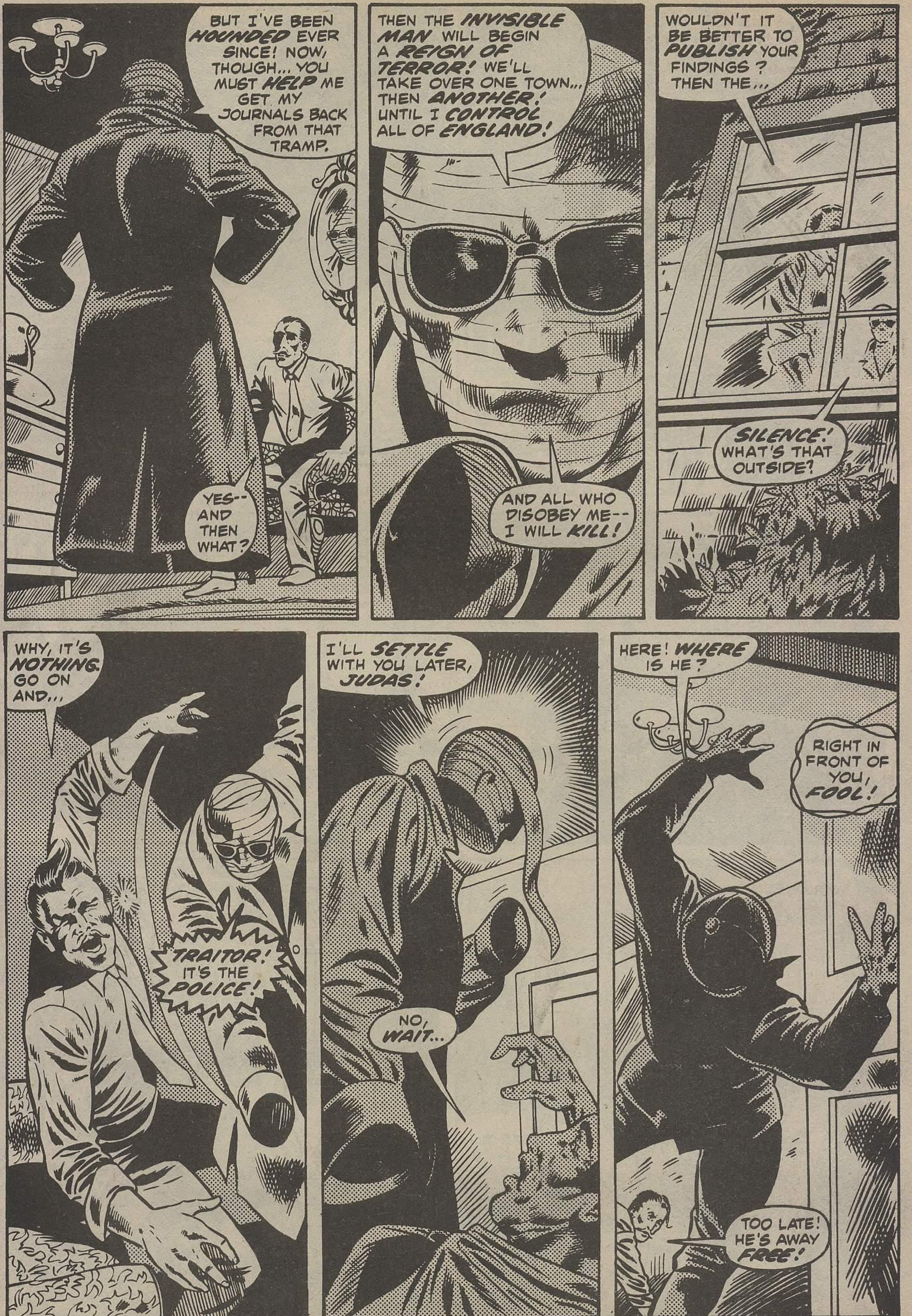

IN MY TRAVELS I HAVE SEEN AND HEARD OF MANY MYSTERIOUS AND HORRIFYING THINGS... YET HERE IS A TALE, MORE TERRIFYING THAN MANY OTHERS - THE STORY OF THE INVISIBLE MAN!
FOR DR. KEMP IT ALL BEGAN LATE ONE EVENING...
MEDICAL JOURNAL
BANG BANG
PUZZLED TO HEAR SOMEONE AT HIS DOOR SO LATE AT NIGHT, KEMP WAS EVEN MORE MYSTIFIED WHEN HE DISCOVERED...
NO ONE HERE. WHAT AN ODD NIGHT THIS IS.
BUT NO SOONER DID HE RETURN INDOORS THAN...
I NEED YOUR HELP, KEMP. I'M THE INVISIBLE MAN!
IGNORING KEMP'S SHOCK, THE INVISIBLE MAN TOLD HIS STRANGE TALE TO HIS EX-MEDICAL SCHOOL TEACHER...
...OF HIS EXPERIMENTS FROM A HOME-MADE LABORATORY IN A SLUM BASEMENT...
...AND OF HIS FINAL SUCCESS-INVISIBILITY!
YES IT WORKS! I WAS RIGHT!
BUT HE WAS NOW PENNILESS AND FLED FROM HIS LODGING HOUSE...

Script: Ron Goulart/Artwork: Mayerick and Adkins

Based on the classic by H. G. Wells

"IT WAS JANUARY IN LONDON, BITTER COLD... I REALIZED I'D NEED SHELTER SOON.
"I FOUND IT IN OMNIUM'S DEPARTMENT STORE...
20¢
$10
5¢
APPLES
"AFTER CLOSING TIME, I ATE...
"FOUND WARM CLOTHES...
"THEN SOUGHT A PLACE TO REST FOR THE NIGHT.
BEDS
HERE NOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?
"UNFORTUNATELY I OVERSLEPT...
"SO I HAD TO SHED MY NEW CLOTHES AND BECOME INVISIBLE ONCE MORE...
WAIT! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
"THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO BUT GO OUT INTO THE SNOW AGAIN.
LOOK OUT! WHAT WAS THAT?


"I WAS SOON FREEZING AGAIN. SO I WENT TO A COSTUME SHOP, OFF DRURY LANE, FOR NEW CLOTHES...
...AND WHATEVER ELSE I MIGHT NEED. SUCH AS MONEY.
WHO'S THERE?
BOYS! ALWAYS PLAYING PRANKS!
HERE NOW! WHAT'S GOING ON WITH MY CASH DRAWER?
WHO IS IT...?
I'VE NO TIME FOR INANE QUESTIONS, OLD MAN!
"I TRUSSED THE OLD FOOL UP AND PROCEEDED TO SELECT MY NEW WINTER WARDROBE FROM HIS MOTLEY STOCK.
"I LOCATED A ROLL OF BANDAGES AND A PAIR OF TINTED SPECTACLES FOR MY FACE...
"QUITE SOON I LOOKED LIKE A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN ONCE AGAIN... WELL, RELATIVELY RESPECTABLE.
"I NOW FELT I COULD FACE ANYTHING. I THOUGHT MY TROUBLES WERE OVER.


BUT I'VE BEEN *HOUNDED* EVER SINCE! NOW, THOUGH... YOU MUST *HELP* ME GET MY JOURNALS BACK FROM THAT TRAMP.
YES-- AND THEN WHAT?
THEN THE *INVISIBLE MAN* WILL BEGIN A *REIGN OF TERROR!* WE'LL TAKE OVER ONE TOWN... THEN *ANOTHER!* UNTIL I *CONTROL* ALL OF *ENGLAND!*
AND ALL WHO DISOBEY ME-- I WILL *KILL!*
WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO *PUBLISH* YOUR FINDINGS? THEN THE...
SILENCE! WHAT'S THAT OUTSIDE?
WHY, IT'S *NOTHING.* GO ON AND...
TRAITOR! IT'S THE *POLICE!*
I'LL *SETTLE* WITH YOU LATER, *JUDAS!*
NO, *WAIT*...
HERE! *WHERE* IS HE?
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, *FOOL!*
TOO LATE! HE'S AWAY *FREE!*

...WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL US THAT'LL HELP US CATCH HIM, DOCTOR?
GET EVERY MAN OUT! USE DOGS, THEY CAN SCENT HIM.
I'VE ORDERED THE BLOOD HOUNDS. WHAT ELSE?
KEEP HIM FROM EATING OR SLEEPING. SEARCH THE WOODS, THE THICKETS--!
POLICE
HERE'S THE DOGS FROM HALSTEAD PRISON, SIR! RARING TO GO!
THEN LET'S BEGIN. FROM WHAT DR. KEMP TELLS ME, THIS INVISIBLE MAN IS INHUMAN...HE MUST BE CAUGHT!
SO THE HUE AND CRY COMMENCES...
SHOW HIM NO MERCY WHEN WE FIND HIM!
THE DOGS'LL HAVE HIM SOON ENOUGH, SIR!
WAIT FOR US, COLONEL! WE'RE JOINING THE HUNT!
NO MAN'S SAFE TILL THIS FELLOW'S RUN TO GROUND!
THIS BROKEN GLASS SHOULD SLOW HIM DOWN. IT'S UN-SPORTSMANLIKE, I GRANT, BUT...
HE'S CUT HIMSELF OFF FROM HIS KIND! ALL'S FAIR NOW, SIR!

NEXT: THE END OF THE INVISIBLE MAN!

A LETTER FROM THE DOCTOR

Dear All,

One of the advantages of now having my very own weekly magazine is that I can get around to fully answering most of your questions as weeks go by.

And two of the most popular questions are about K-9 and my TARDIS.

So, this issue you will find the first part of a special two week feature telling you everything you could possibly want to know about Time And Relative Dimensions In Space.

Though K-9 has featured quite a lot over recent weeks, as a special bonus, issue 17 (on sale in two weeks time) will feature "THE K-9 BLUEPRINTS".

Oh, and don't forget I'm waiting for all your questions to start pouring in, so the "Who Knows!" reader's page can begin. Your questions can be about anything to do with the TV series, past or present, or the weekly magazine. But please be sure to keep them separate from letters, quiz entries and photos, or Marvel's editorial team will have to start working weekends to be able to sort everything out!

Happy times and places,

The Doctor

DOCTOR WHO

STORY TWELVE

THE ROMANS

This four part adventure was first shown on BBC television on January 16th, 1965.

Several weeks have passed since the Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Vicki survived a bone-jarring fall as the TARDIS toppled over the edge of a slope. Now all four members of the crew are enjoying a rare period of relaxation as tenants in a country villa, whose owner is away fighting in the unending wars of conquest. For this is the time of the Roman Empire, circa 64 AD, and as endless hot, sunny days give way to warm Mediterranean nights, the Doctor and Vicki are becoming bored with the good life and long for the excitement of Rome. The two teachers, however are more than happy to make the trips to the market the day's most strenuous activity!

It is during one such trip that the two girls are spotted by two slave traders, on the look-out for suitable "new merchandise". Marking the pair down as likely material, the two men follow them back to the villa.

Not far away, Maximus Pettulian, the famous Corinthian lyre-player, is attacked and murdered as he leaves the market, by a villain named Ascaris.

Later that afternoon, Vicki and the Doctor depart for Rome, leaving Ian and Barbara behind. A while later the villa is attacked by the slave traders, Sevcheria and Didius and, after a fierce struggle, the two companions are seized and taken to be sold at auction. Along with two other men, Ian is

The Doctor (William Hartnell), Ian (William Russell), Barbara (Jacqueline Hill) and Vicki (Maureen O'Brien) enjoying several leisurely weeks in Rome 64 AD.

bought for work on a galley, while Barbara is kept back for sale at the richer Roman markets.

On one of the many roads that lead to Rome the Doctor and Vicki find the body of the murdered Maximus Pettulian. Just as the Doctor picks up the dead man's lyre, they are joined by a Centurion and an armed escort, commissioned to ensure the celebrated artist's safe conduct to his appointment at the capital. Deciding that other explanations might prove awkward, the Doctor resigns himself to his new identity as Pettulian, and accepts the Centurion's hospitality during the overnight stop at another luxurious villa.

During the evening, the Centurion has a visitor in the form of Ascaris, who is clearly known to the soldier. The Centurion is cross with the mute Ascaris for his evident failure to kill Pettulian, whose death would give the Emperor Nero much pleasure, and instructs him to complete his task tonight.

BARBARA SOLD AS A SLAVE

In the small hours of the morning, Ascaris steals into the Doctor's room . . . and is lucky to escape only with bruises. The next morning the journey to Rome continues. Up ahead of them, in the heart of the sprawling Roman Capital, Barbara is in the slave quarters awaiting her turn at the auction.

Ian is meantime settling into his new role as a galley slave along with a Greek named Delos. There is a sudden storm, a shipwreck and very soon the two men are lying alone on a deserted beach. Recovering from their ordeal, they elect to head for Rome — Ian is worried for Barbara's safety.

In Rome, the slave auction is in full swing attended by a large crowd, among which is the newly-arrived Doctor and Vicki. The spectacle of human slavery is upsetting to the Doctor and he leads Vicki away . . . just as Barbara is brought out. She is eventually sold to Tavius from the Emperor Nero's household.

Using the rear entrances to the Emperor's palace, Tavius explains to Barbara that she was chosen because he admired the way in which she went to the aid of a fellow slave while on the auction stand. Unfortunately, says Tavius, it will not be possible to free Barbara, but as appointed handmaiden to the Empress Poppea, her future life should be relatively easy. While they talk, news echoes through the corridors that Maximus Pettulian — the famous musician from Corinth — has arrived. Leaving Barbara, Tavius hurries to where Pettulian, alias the Doctor, is being presented to Nero.

Vicki (Maureen O'Brien), the Doctor's new travelling companion, who finds herself as a guest of the mad Emperor of Rome — Nero!

Through a combination of flattery and outright lies the Doctor — who cannot play a note of music — manages to avoid being asked to perform. Leading the Doctor to his rooms Tavius quietly mentions that "the trouble" has been dealt with. Later he and Vicki discover the Centurion's dead body!

Ian and Delos reach Rome only to be recaptured and told they will be trained as gladiators. From now on their life expectancies may be counted only in days . . .

THE COURT POISONER'S FIENDISH DELIGHT

Next day the baffled Doctor is told by Tavius that it might be best to delay the next part of his plan. As the Doctor shakes his head in bewilderment, Vicki sets off to explore the palace.

Nero is talking to Poppea, announcing that Maximus will make his Roman debut at the banquet tonight, when Tavius enters and presents Barbara, who immediately catches the Emperor's appreciative eye — much to Poppea's intense annoyance.

Vicki's travels have taken her to the den of Locusta, the court poisoner who takes an almost fiendish delight in her art, and views it with complete detachment. Concealed behind a curtain, Vicki overhears as Locusta is given specific instructions, by Poppea, for a very special brew to dispose of a potential rival. Sure enough, in the chambers above, Barbara is having a hard time dodging the advances of a very amorous Nero but finally manages to slip away. She just misses the entrance of the Doctor who later, in a steam bath, subtly quizzes Nero about possible intrigues, but without result. His heart sinks when he learns he is to be the star performer tonight.

The Empress asks Nero to cast his artistic approval over the arrangements for the banquet. Here he meets Barbara again and insists on clasping a heavy gold bracelet around her wrist. They are joined by an attendant

The Doctor (William Hartnell) and Ian (William Russell) with their new travelling companion Vicki (Maureen O'Brien).

bearing two goblets of wine, one of which is presented to Barbara. Further away, Vicki tells the Doctor that she has switched the poisoned drinks. Worried at a possible change of history, the Doctor sends word to Nero who is just about to drain his goblet. The drink is tried on a slave, with fatal results and Poppea, furious at this display of incompetence, orders Locusta to be thrown to the lions.

THE DOCTOR'S MUSICAL DEBUT

That evening while the banquet is in full swing, Tavius tells the Doctor to be prepared, "all is ready for tomorrow". The Doctor is completely baffled but a more immediate problem demands his attention: at last the inevitable moment arrives when the Doctor must make his concert debut. Borrowing an idea from the fairy-tale of "The Emperor's New Clothes" the Doctor tells his audience that the music will be so soft and delicate that only those with refined, perceptive musical hearing will be able to enjoy its subtle charms. Naturally no-one wishes to appear a fool to his neighbour and so, as total silence descends over the room, the audience's faces register enraptured approval, to Nero's inartistic fury. He storms off to the gladiator's school dragging Barbara with him. Nero's reason for visiting the school is to arrange Maximus's next concert – this time to an audience of lions in the arena! The gladiatorial fight is between none other than Delos and Ian, in which the Greek is victorious. Nero gives the "thumbs down", ordering Delos to sever Ian's head!

Unable to kill his friend, Delos rushes to attack the Emperor and very soon a battle is raging between Ian and Delos on one side, and Nero's guards on the other. As the two slaves gain the upper hand, Ian calls on Barbara to come with him, but she is taken away by the retreating Nero.

Barbara's welfare is also on Poppea's mind and she has ordered Tavius to get rid of her. Tavius finds Barbara and promises to help her escape, and mentions also about Nero's arranged "Command Performance" for Pettulian.

Meanwhile Nero is showing the Doctor his own plans for the rebuilding of Rome which the Senate has rejected. With the help of his spectacle lenses the Doctor sets fire to the plans, giving the insane Emperor an idea . . .

ROME BURNS!

Later, Tavius seeks out the Doctor and warns him of the concert being planned for him in the arena. The Doctor also learns that the now dead lyre player left Corinth with the explicit aim of assassinating Nero, an intention known to his allies at court, one of which is Tavius.

Outside, a rabble is rounded up to hear Nero's instructions for setting fire to the city. Narrowly escaping from the surrounded gladiator's school, Ian and Delos join the groups. With help from Tavius they are able to smuggle Barbara from the palace, and as they leave, Tavius fingers the chain hidden beneath his tunic. It is a cross, symbol of emergent Christianity which will one day replace the Roman Empire. As the fire begins, the Doctor and Vicki also manages to get away, and the two groups leave the city, each unaware of the other's presence in the adventure. Nero is happily playing his own lyre as Rome burns around him . . .

A NEW LOCATION

Ian and Barbara reach the villa first where they are later joined by the other two. The Doctor and Vicki are so enthusiastic about their adventures in Rome that the two teachers find it impossible to recount their own tales. Eventually they give up, agreeing to let their friends think they have merely been lazing around . . .

The Doctor leads his companions back to the TARDIS and their next journey begins. But no sooner has the ship dematerialised than it becomes apparent something is very wrong. A force of some kind has seized control of the ship and is slowly but surely pulling it down to a new location . . . but where?

Comment

This story dispels the myth that comedy in Dr Who only came with Tom Baker's portrayal of the Doctor. From start to finish "The Romans" was presented as a classic farce with companions rushing in and out of rooms just missing one another, and headed by a superb performance by comedian Derek Francis as Nero.

THE ROMANS Credits

The Doctor (*William Hartnell*); Ian Chesterton (*William Russell*); Barbara Wright (*Jacqueline Hill*); Vicki (*Maureen O'Brien*); Emperor Nero (*Derek Francis*); Poppea (*Kay Patrick*); Tavius (*Michael Peake*); Delos (*Peter Diamond*);
Written by *Dennis Spooner;*
Directed by *Christopher Barry;*
Produced by *Verity Lambert* and *Mervyn Pinfield.*

Next Week:
THE WEB PLANET

DOCTOR WHO PHOTO-FILE

cut out and collect the entire series

Entry Number Fifteen:~ JACQUELINE HILL

BORN: 1931
ROLE: School teacher Barbara Wright
YEARS: 1963 to 1965
OTHER TV APPEARANCES: **Shop Window; Golden Boy; The Rose and the Ring, Six Proud Walers; Enemy of the People; Fabian of Scotland Yard; Romeo and Juliet.**
MAJOR FILM APPEARANCE: **The Blue Parrot (1953).**
MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCE: **The Shrike.**

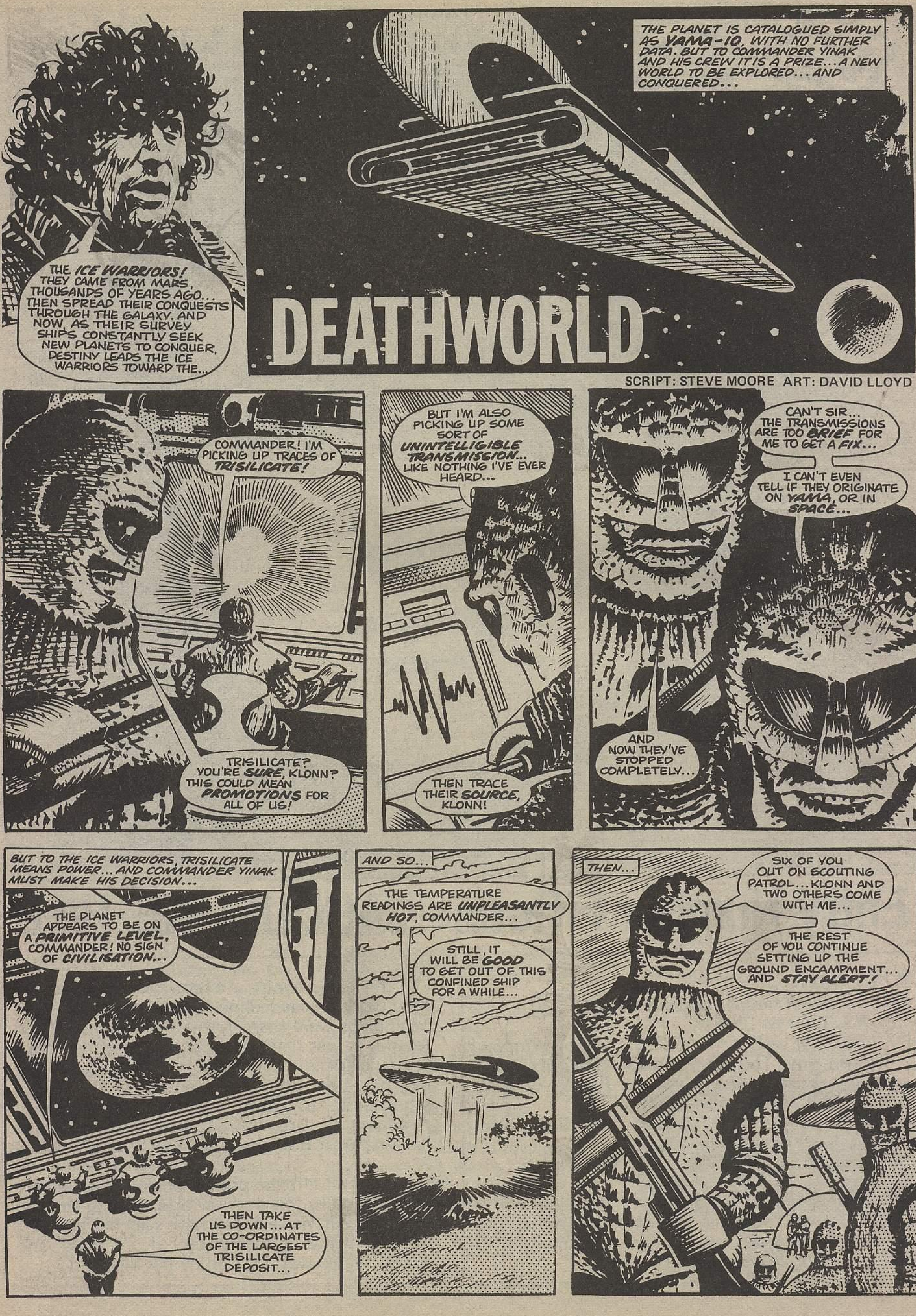
SPECIAL MENTION: Although Jacqueline Hill is best known for her television work in this country she has also worked for American tv and as a top fashion model in Paris.

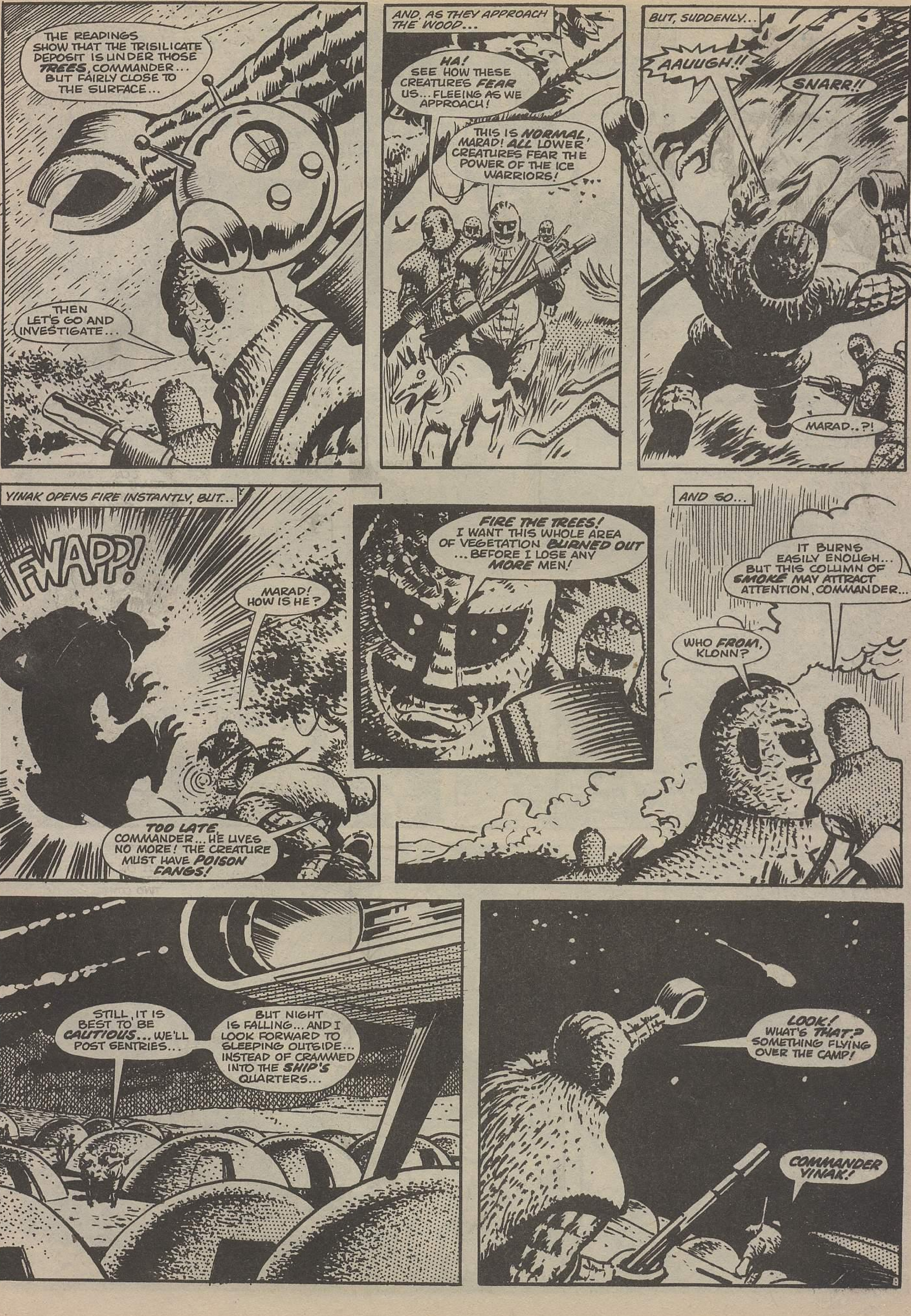
All of this came about as a result of a great deal of hard work on Jacqueline Hill's part, for her stage beginnings were scarcely the stuff of Hollywood legend. It was while Jacqueline was working as a wages clerk for a factory in Birmingham, that her part-time studying eventually won her a scholarship to study acting at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. In 1953 she made her first West End debut in "The Shrike".

Jacqueline Hill left the professional acting field for a long time in this country after leaving **Dr Who** in 1965, but viewers may have seen her last year in the BBC2 presentation of "Romeo and Juliet" which was directed by her husband.

DEATHWORLD

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE ART: DAVID LLOYD

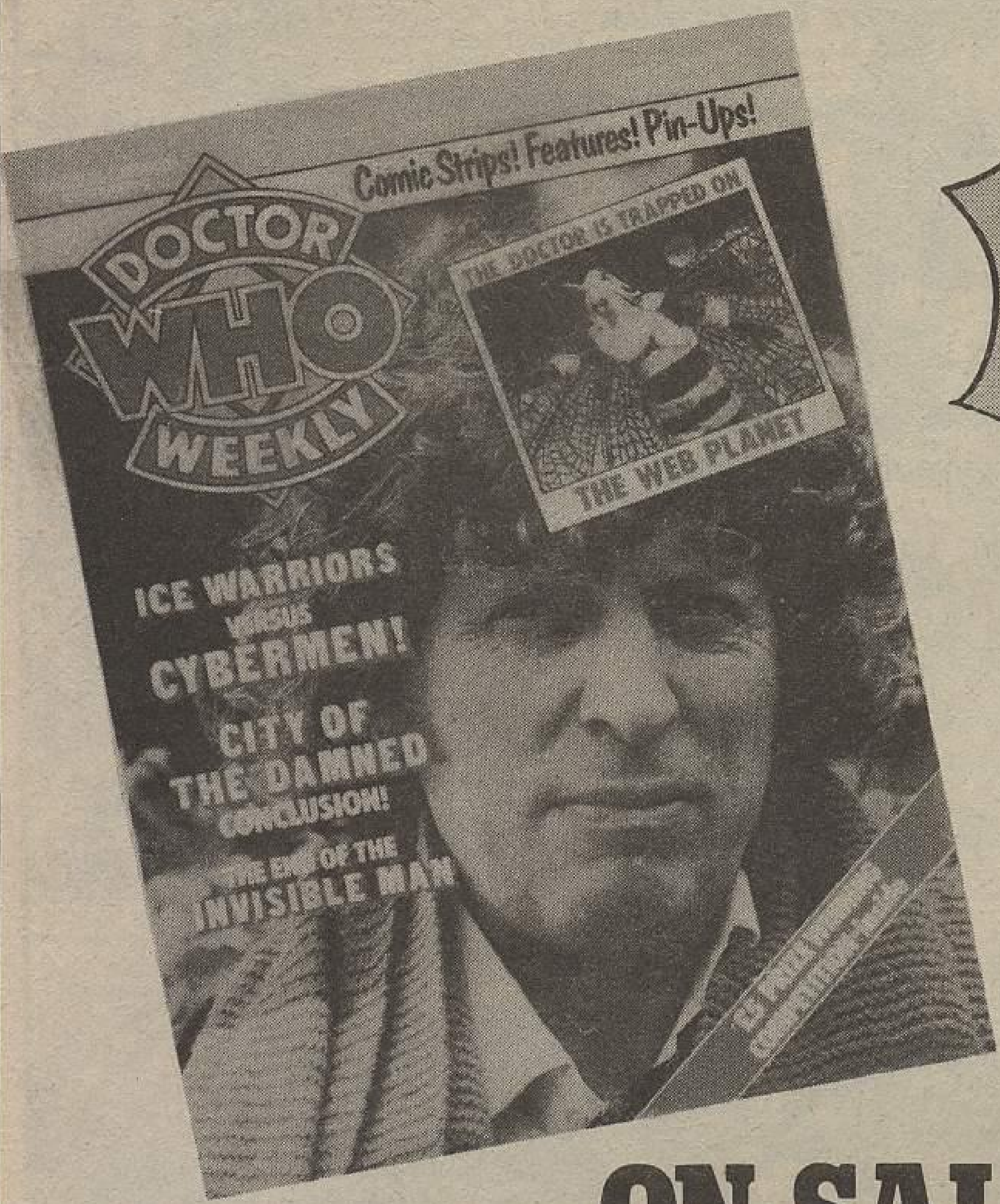

THE ICE WARRIORS! THEY CAME FROM MARS, THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO... THEN SPREAD THEIR CONQUESTS THROUGH THE GALAXY. AND NOW, AS THEIR SURVEY SHIPS CONSTANTLY SEEK NEW PLANETS TO CONQUER, DESTINY LEADS THE ICE WARRIORS TOWARD THE...
THE PLANET IS CATALOGUED SIMPLY AS YAMA-10, WITH NO FURTHER DATA. BUT TO COMMANDER YINAK AND HIS CREW IT IS A PRIZE... A NEW WORLD TO BE EXPLORED... AND CONQUERED...
COMMANDER! I'M PICKING UP TRACES OF TRISILICATE!
TRISILICATE? YOU'RE SURE, KLONN? THIS COULD MEAN PROMOTIONS FOR ALL OF US!
BUT I'M ALSO PICKING UP SOME SORT OF UNINTELLIGIBLE TRANSMISSION... LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER HEARD...
THEN TRACE THEIR SOURCE, KLONN!
CAN'T SIR... THE TRANSMISSIONS ARE TOO BRIEF FOR ME TO GET A FIX...
I CAN'T EVEN TELL IF THEY ORIGINATE ON YAMA, OR IN SPACE...
AND NOW THEY'VE STOPPED COMPLETELY...
BUT TO THE ICE WARRIORS, TRISILICATE MEANS POWER... AND COMMANDER YINAK MUST MAKE HIS DECISION...
THE PLANET APPEARS TO BE ON A PRIMITIVE LEVEL, COMMANDER! NO SIGN OF CIVILISATION...
THEN TAKE US DOWN... AT THE CO-ORDINATES OF THE LARGEST TRISILICATE DEPOSIT...
AND SO...
THE TEMPERATURE READINGS ARE UNPLEASANTLY HOT, COMMANDER...
STILL, IT WILL BE GOOD TO GET OUT OF THIS CONFINED SHIP FOR A WHILE...
THEN...
SIX OF YOU OUT ON SCOUTING PATROL... KLONN AND TWO OTHERS COME WITH ME...
THE REST OF YOU CONTINUE SETTING UP THE GROUND ENCAMPMENT... AND STAY ALERT!


THE READINGS SHOW THAT THE TRISILICATE DEPOSIT IS UNDER THOSE TREES, COMMANDER... BUT FAIRLY CLOSE TO THE SURFACE...
THEN LET'S GO AND INVESTIGATE...
AND, AS THEY APPROACH THE WOOD...
HA! SEE HOW THESE CREATURES FEAR US... FLEEING AS WE APPROACH!
THIS IS NORMAL, MARAD! ALL LOWER CREATURES FEAR THE POWER OF THE ICE WARRIORS!
BUT, SUDDENLY...
AAUUGH!!
SNARR!!
MARAD..?!
YINAK OPENS FIRE INSTANTLY, BUT...
FWAPP!
MARAD! HOW IS HE?
TOO LATE, COMMANDER... HE LIVES NO MORE! THE CREATURE MUST HAVE POISON FANGS!
FIRE THE TREES! I WANT THIS WHOLE AREA OF VEGETATION BURNED OUT ... BEFORE I LOSE ANY MORE MEN!
AND SO...
IT BURNS EASILY ENOUGH... BUT THIS COLUMN OF SMOKE MAY ATTRACT ATTENTION, COMMANDER...
WHO FROM, KLONN?
STILL, IT IS BEST TO BE CAUTIOUS... WE'LL POST SENTRIES...
BUT NIGHT IS FALLING... AND I LOOK FORWARD TO SLEEPING OUTSIDE... INSTEAD OF CRAMMED INTO THE SHIP'S QUARTERS...
LOOK! WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING FLYING OVER THE CAMP!
COMMANDER YINAK!

SEE, COMMANDER? I THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS UNINHABITED!
PERHAPS... IT MAY BE SOMETHING NATURAL... A METEOR...
DOUBLE THE SENTRIES ANYWAY... AND HAVE SOMEONE IN THE SHIP RUNNING A CONTINUAL SENSOR-SCAN...
BUT, IN SPITE OF THESE PRECAUTIONS, WHEN DAWN COMES...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THESE STRANGE CREATURES, COMMANDER... THE WHOLE CAMP IS OVER-RUN WITH THEM...
THEY MUST HAVE SLIPPED IN HERE DURING THE NIGHT...
HOLD ON, COMMANDER... I'LL CATCH ONE SO WE CAN TAKE A LOOK AT IT!
BUT AS THE HULKING ICE WARRIOR MOVES CLOSER...
SQUITT!
WHAT? IT'S SQUIRT— ARRHH!
BY ALL THE CURSES OF THE ICE LORDS! IS EVERY ANIMAL ON THIS STINKING PLANET POISONOUS?
BUT THESE ARE NOT ANIMALS, COMMANDER! I CAUGHT ONE UNAWARES... AND IT'S SOME SORT OF MACHINE!
MACHINES? THEN SOMEONE ELSE IS ON THIS PLANET!
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A SHIP WHICH FLEW OVER LAST NIGHT...
SKRAUTT!
...AND DROPPED HUNDREDS OF MECHANICAL SPIES INTO OUR CAMP!
BLAST THEM ALL! I WANT THIS CAMP BURNED CLEAN! THESE TINNED RATS HAVE GOT TO BE WIPED OUT!

AND, AN HOUR LATER...
WELL, KLONN? ARE THEY ALL DESTROYED?
I THINK SO, COMMANDER ...BUT WHILE THEY WERE IN THE CAMP, WE PICKED UP THOSE STRANGE TRANSMISSIONS AGAIN... THE SAME AS IN SPACE!
RIGHT... PUT EVERYONE ON DOUBLE ALERT...AND SEND OUT THREE-MAN SCOUTING PATROLS IN ALL FIVE DIRECTIONS...
AND WE'LL GO AND CHECK THAT TRISILICATE LODE BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS!
AND SOON...
THE TRISILICATE ORE SEEMS SURPRISINGLY NEAR THE SURFACE, COMMANDER...
GOOD... THEN THE EXCAVATION BEAM SHOULD REACH IT IN A FEW MINUTES! THEN WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS INFERNAL HEAT!
BUT THEN...
THIS PECULIAR ROCK FORMATION... THE BEAM WON'T BREAK IT DOWN, COMMANDER...
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE IT OURSELVES... YOU TWO! COME AND HELP US!
YET...
NOW... IF WE ALL PUSH TOGETHER... WHAT?
DO NOT MOVE! IF YOU MOVE YOU WILL BE SHOT! YOUR PERCENTAGE CHANCE OF SURVIVAL IS ZERO!
THIS PLANET HAS BEEN CLAIMED BY THE CYBERMEN! YOU WILL EXPLAIN YOUR PRESENCE HERE... BEFORE YOU ARE EXECUTED!
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S THRILLING FINALE!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY NUMBER 16


Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY
THE DOCTOR IS TRAPPED ON
THE WEB PLANET
ICE WARRIORS VERSUS CYBERMEN!
CITY OF THE DAMNED CONCLUSION!
THE END OF THE INVISIBLE MAN

ICE WARRIORS VERSUS CYBERMEN!

THREE GREAT COMIC STRIPS!

FACT-PACKED PHOTO-FEATURES!

PHOTO FILE PIN~UP!

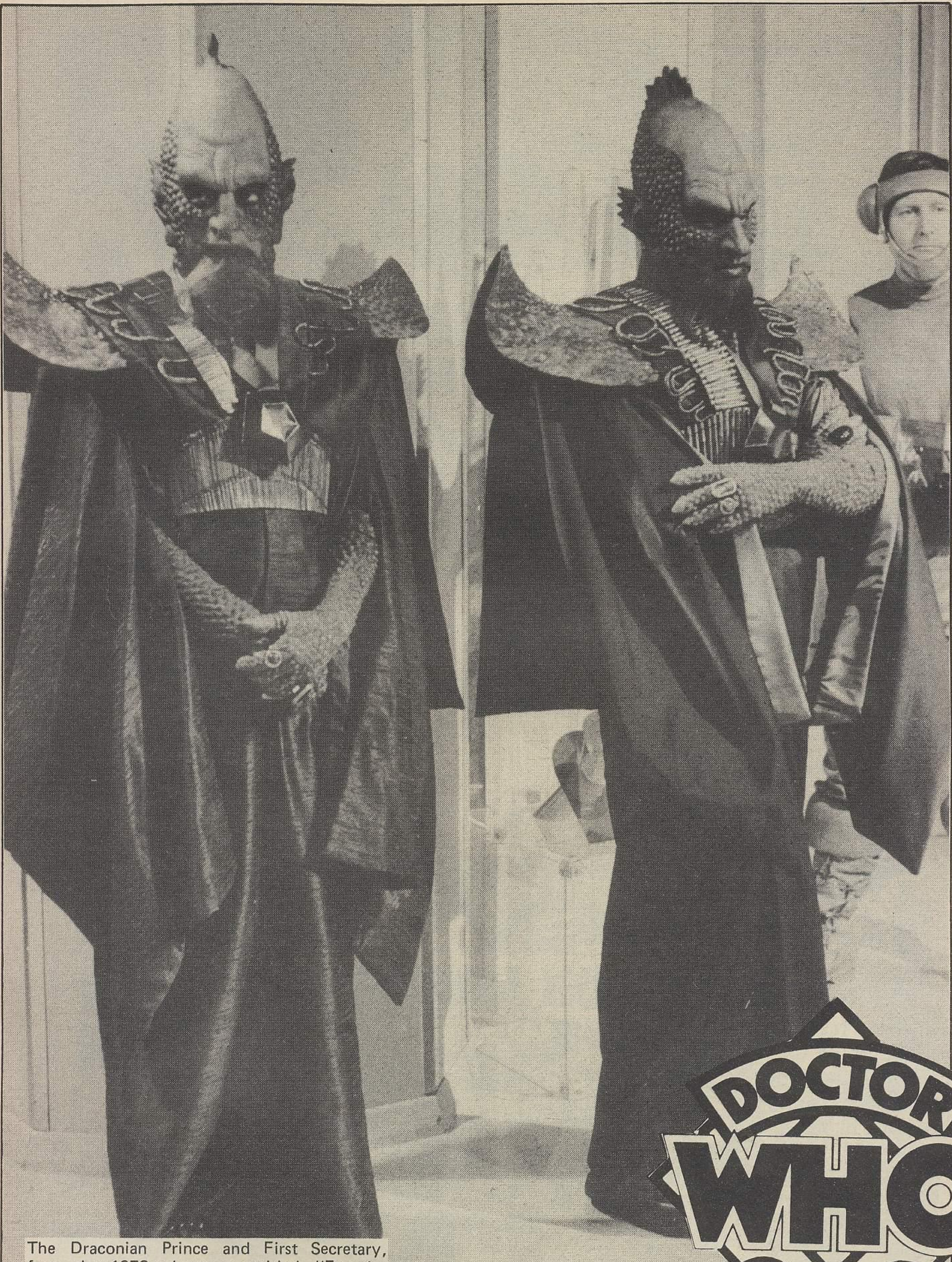
AND MUCH MORE!

ON SALE JAN 23rd!

ON SALE NOW!

News on THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!
STAR WARS WEEKLY
100
PRICE 10p
PACKED WITH FEATURES! PHOTOS! FACTS!
FABULOUS 100TH ISSUE!

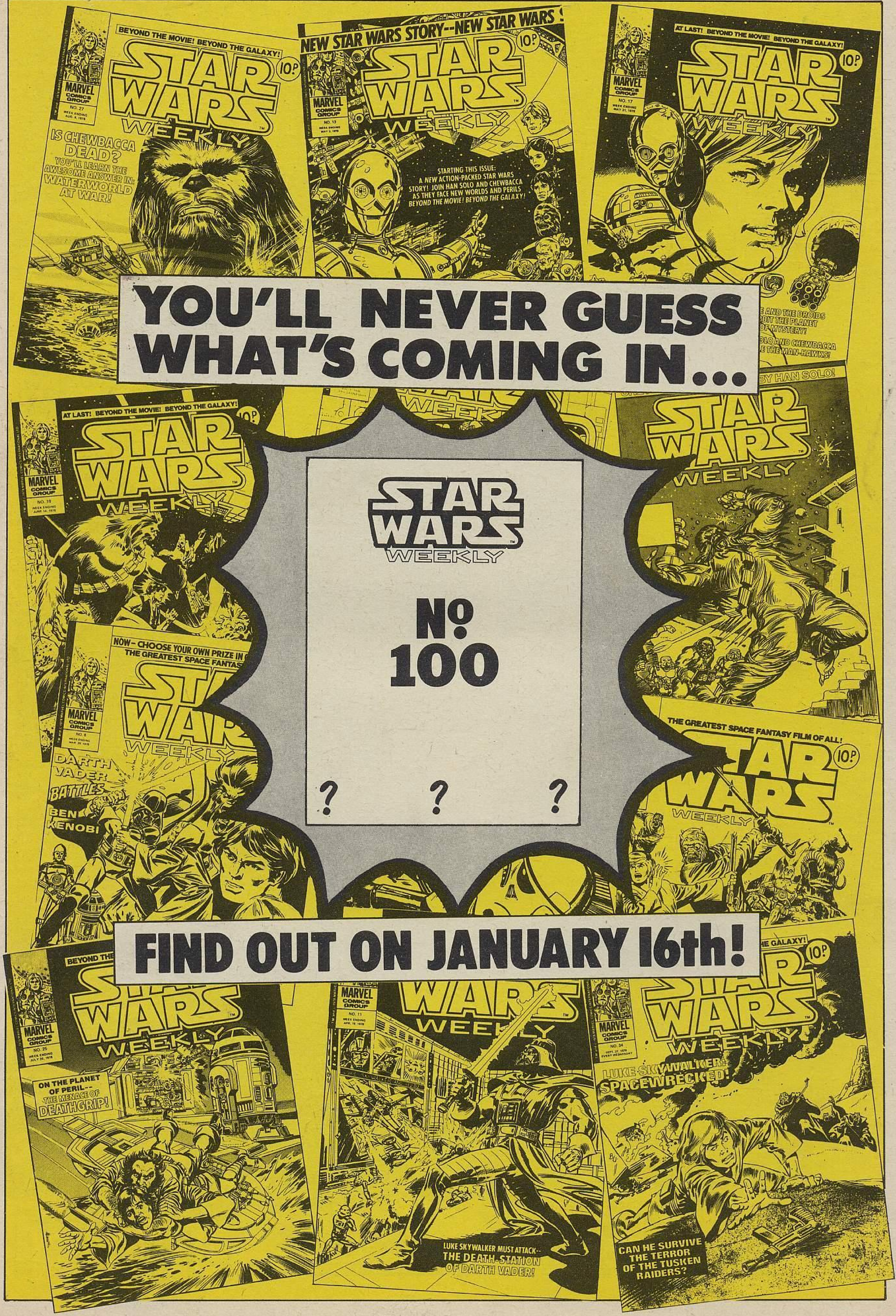
DON'T MISS IT!



The Draconian Prince and First Secretary, from the 1972 adventure entitled "Frontier in Space."

DOCTOR WHO

PIN-UP


YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT'S COMING IN...
STAR WARS WEEKLY
No. 100
? ? ?
FIND OUT ON JANUARY 16th!
BEYOND THE MOVIE! BEYOND THE GALAXY!
STAR WARS WEEKLY
10P
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
NO. 27
IS CHEWBACCA DEAD? YOU'LL LEARN THE AWESOME ANSWER IN: WATERWORLD AT WAR!
NEW STAR WARS STORY--NEW STAR WARS
NO. 13
STARTING THIS ISSUE: A NEW ACTION-PACKED STAR WARS STORY! JOIN HAN SOLO AND CHEWBACCA AS THEY FACE NEW WORLDS AND PERILS BEYOND THE MOVIE! BEYOND THE GALAXY!
AT LAST! BEYOND THE MOVIE! BEYOND THE GALAXY!
NO. 17
NO. 19
NOW- CHOOSE YOUR OWN PRIZE IN
THE GREATEST SPACE FANTASY
NO. 9
DARTH VADER BATTLES BEN KENOBI
BY HAN SOLO!
THE GREATEST SPACE FANTASY FILM OF ALL!
NO. 25
ON THE PLANET OF PERIL-- THE MENACE OF DEATHGRIP!
NO. 11
LUKE SKYWALKER MUST ATTACK-- THE DEATH-STATION OF DARTH VADER!
NO. 34
LUKE SKYWALKER: SPACEWRECKED!
CAN HE SURVIVE THE TERROR OF THE TUSKEN RAIDERS?